NOBODY'S PERFECT, CHARLIE BROWN

Selected Cartoons from YOU CAN DO IT, CHARLIE BROWN VOL. I

By CHARLES M. SCHULZ

Nobody's Perfect, Charlie Brown

Selected Cartoons from YOU CAN DO IT, CHARLIE BROWN Vol. 1

Charles M. Schulz

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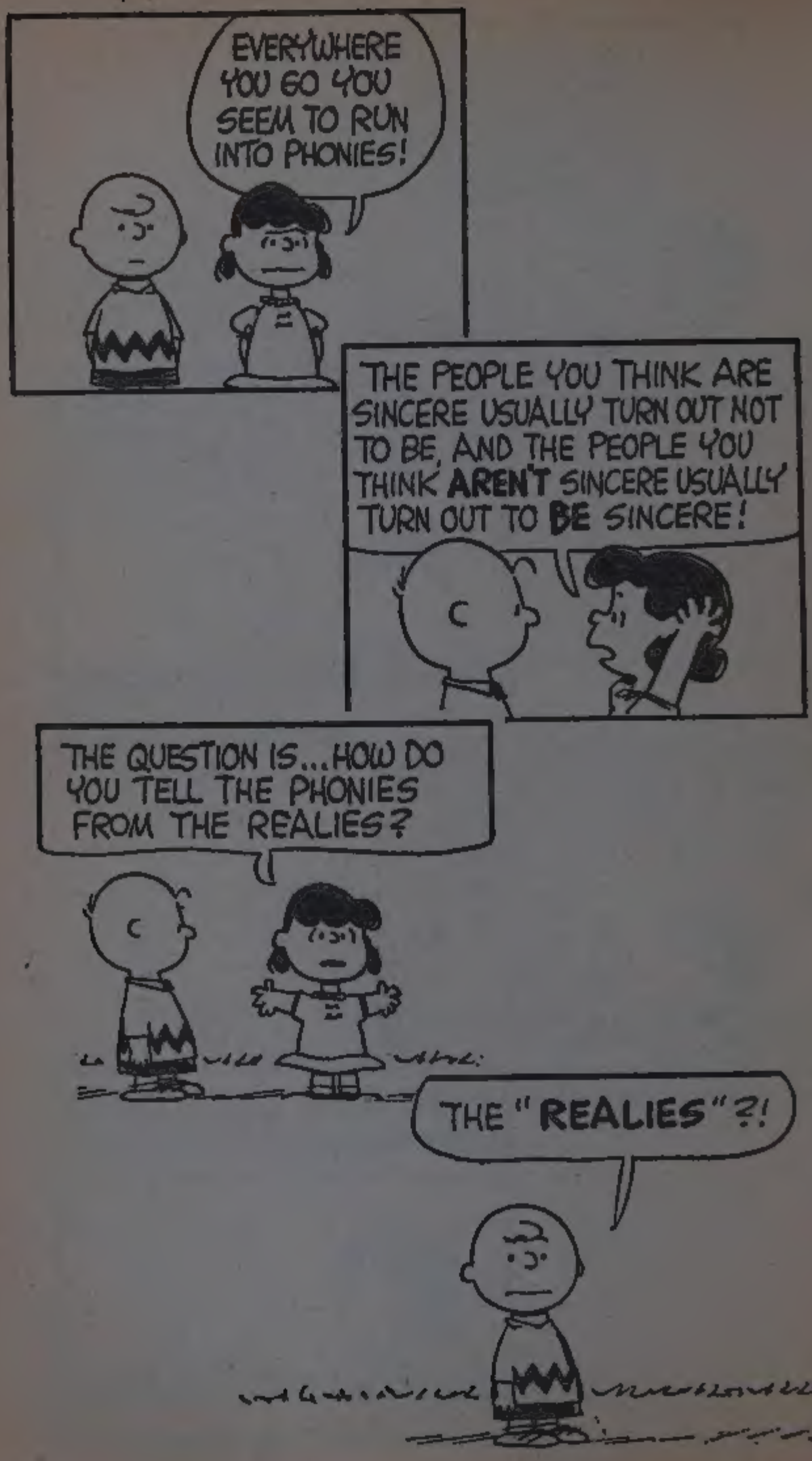
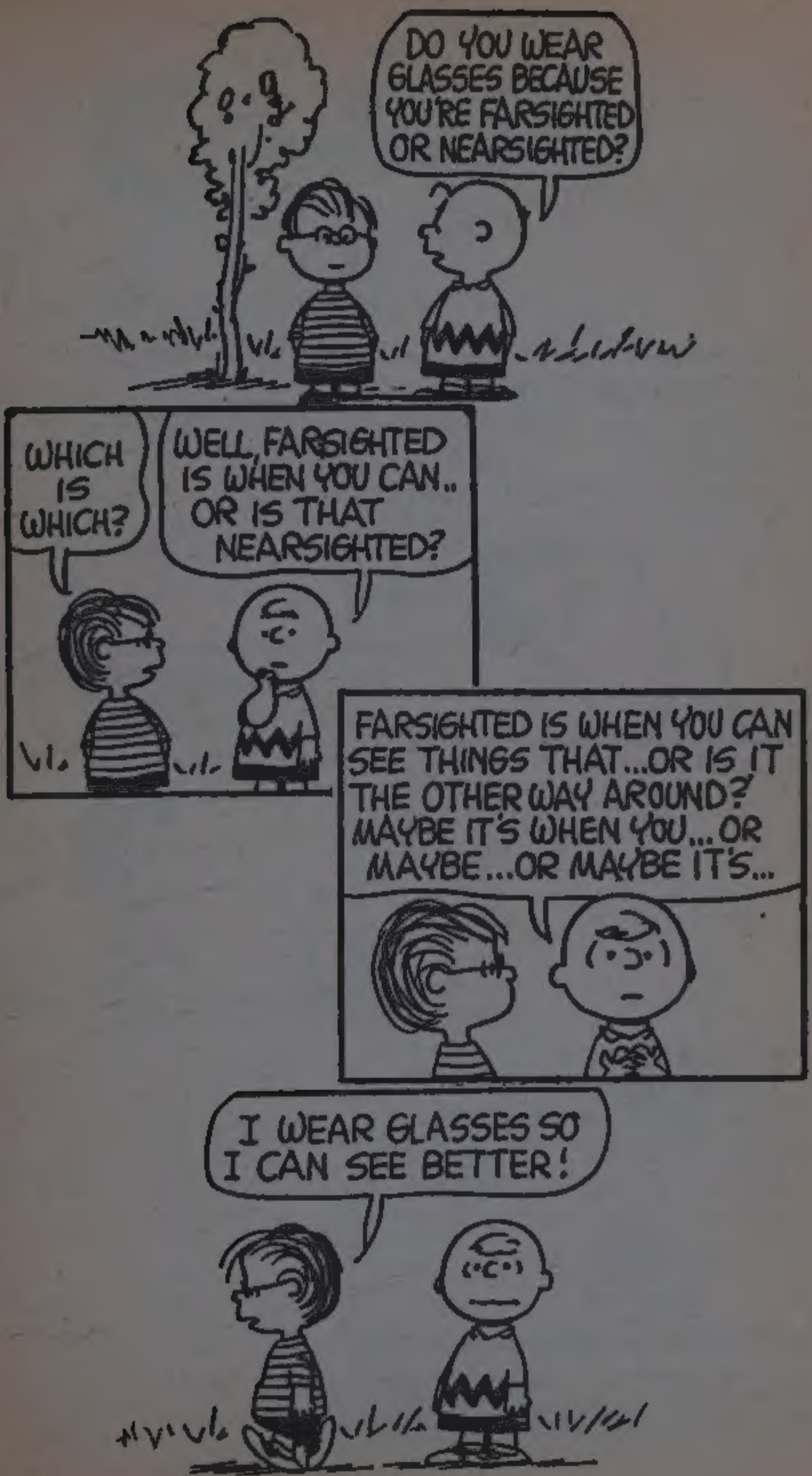
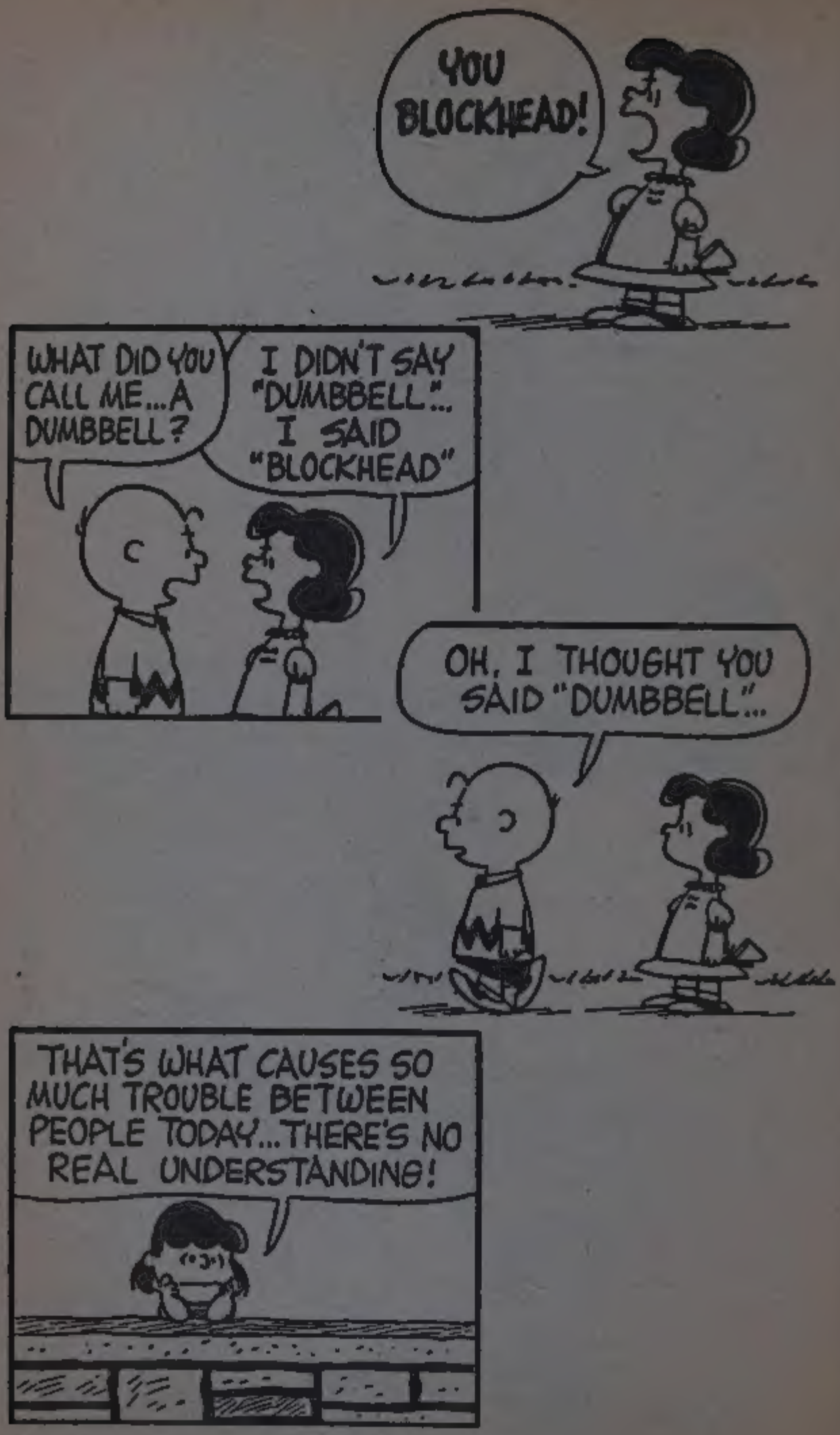
DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK THAT EVERY DAY IS SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY?
NO MATTER WHAT DAY IT IS, SOMEBODY IN THE WORLD HAS THAT DAY FOR A BIRTHDAY!
HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT, CHARLIE BROWN?
NO, I CAN'T REALLY SAY THAT I HAVE...
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WHEN YOU GET TO COLLEGE!


EVERYWHERE YOU GO YOU SEEM TO RUN INTO PHONIES!
THE PEOPLE YOU THINK ARE SINCERE USUALLY TURN OUT NOT TO BE, AND THE PEOPLE YOU THINK **AREN'T** SINCERE USUALLY TURN OUT TO **BE** SINCERE!
THE QUESTION IS...HOW DO YOU TELL THE PHONIES FROM THE REALIES?
THE "**REALIES**"?!


DO YOU WEAR GLASSES BECAUSE YOU'RE FARSIGHTED OR NEARSIGHTED?
WHICH IS WHICH?
WELL, FARSIGHTED IS WHEN YOU CAN.. OR IS THAT NEARSIGHTED?
FARSIGHTED IS WHEN YOU CAN SEE THINGS THAT...OR IS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND? MAYBE IT'S WHEN YOU... OR MAYBE...OR MAYBE IT'S...
I WEAR GLASSES SO I CAN SEE BETTER!


YOU BLOCKHEAD!
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME...A DUMBBELL?
I DIDN'T SAY "DUMBBELL"... I SAID "BLOCKHEAD"
OH, I THOUGHT YOU SAID "DUMBBELL"...
THAT'S WHAT CAUSES SO MUCH TROUBLE BETWEEN PEOPLE TODAY...THERE'S NO REAL UNDERSTANDING!

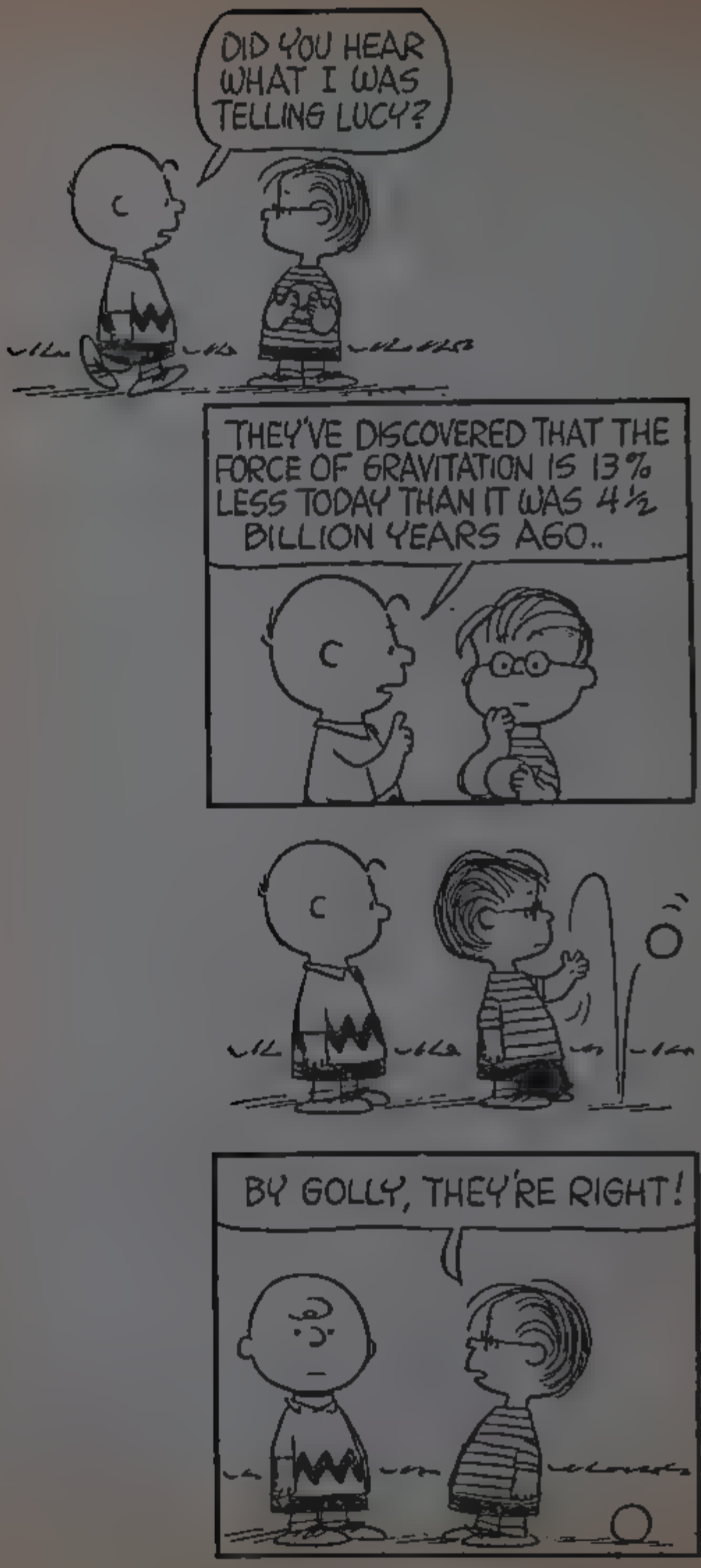
SOME DAYS I TASTE LIKE AN INFERIOR BRAND!

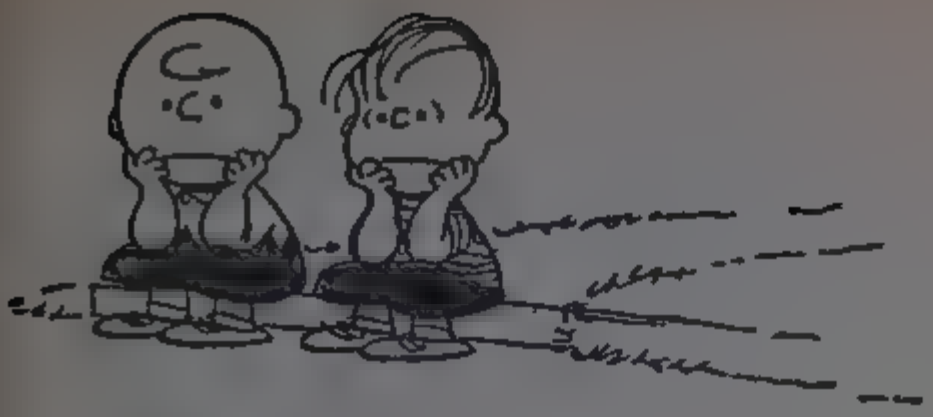
I WONDER IF THE STARS REALLY DO HAVE LITTLE POINTS...
NO, THIS IS DUE TO OUR ASTIGMATISM, WHICH IS A DISTORTION OF VISION CAUSED BY IRREGULARITIES IN THE SURFACE OF THE CORNEA
MY OPHTHALMOLOGIST SAYS THAT A SLIGHT DEGREE OF ASTIGMATISM IS NORMAL, AND THIS KEEPS US FROM SEEING THE STARS AS ROUND DOTS OF LIGHT
TELL YOUR OPHTHALMOLOGIST HE'S RUINED MY STAR-GAZING!

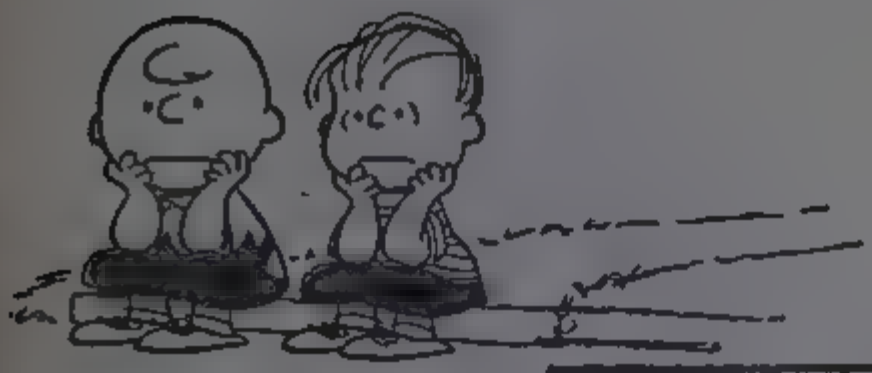
HOW HIGH ARE THE CLOUDS, LINUS?
OH, THEY'RE AT DIFFERENT HEIGHTS..SOME OF THEM ARE "FAR-AWAY HIGH" AND SOME OF THEM ARE "RIGHT-UP-THERE HIGH"
WHAT SORT OF EXPLANATION IS THAT?
SOMETIMES IT'S BEST TO KEEP THESE THINGS IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE LAYMAN!

I'M TRYING TO LEARN HOW TO TIE KNOTS
THIS IS A "SHEEPSHANK" I'M WORKING ON
I KNOW SOME SHEEP WHO ARE IN FOR A FEW GOOD LAUGHS!

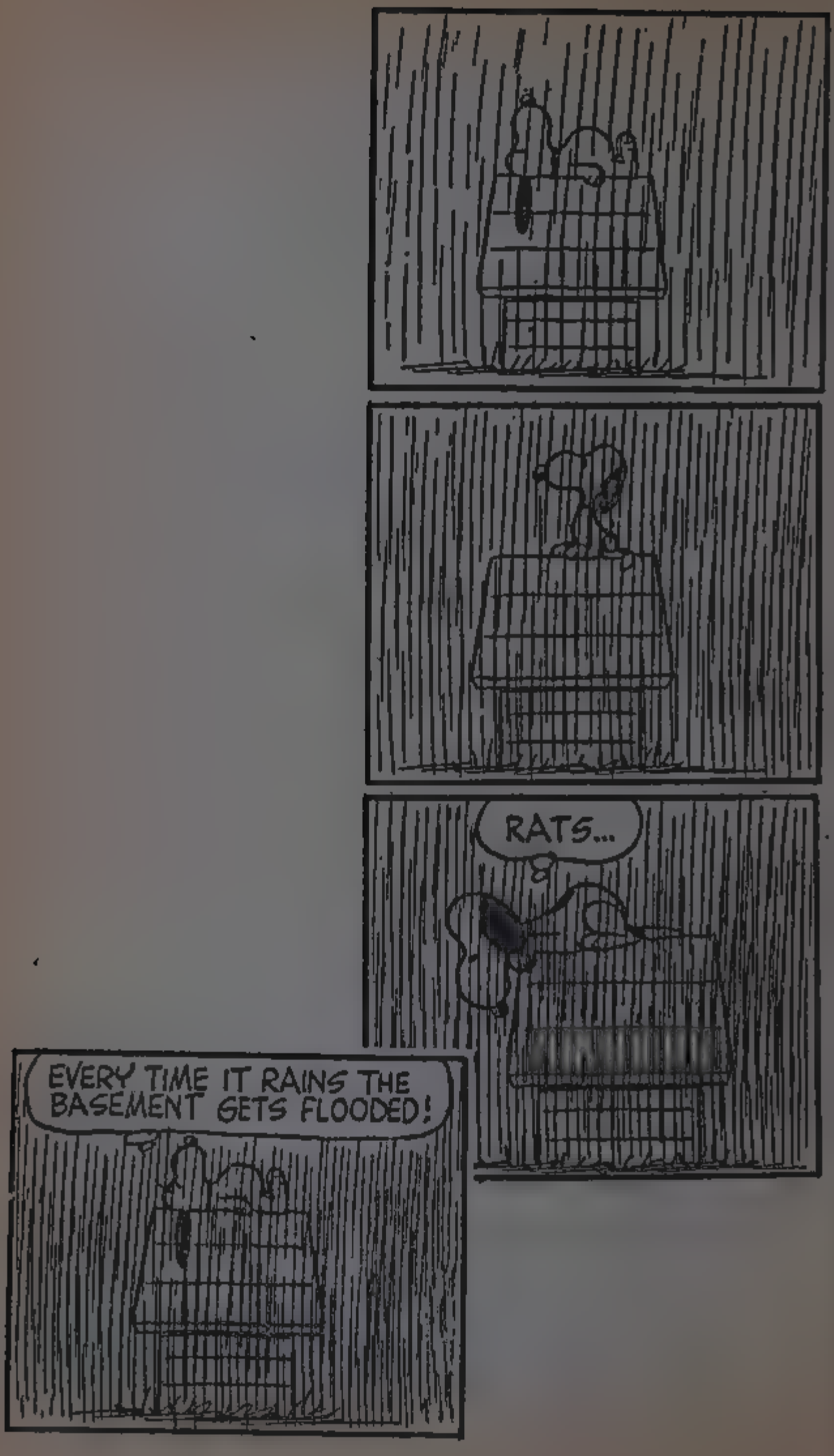
IT SAYS HERE THAT THE FORCE OF GRAVITATION IS 13% LESS TODAY THAN IT WAS 4½ BILLION YEARS AGO..
WHOSE FAULT IS THAT?
WHOSE FAULT IS IT? IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN NOBODY'S FAULT! IT **HAS** TO BE SOMEBODY'S FAULT! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TAKE THE BLAME!
FIND A SCAPEGOAT!!


DID YOU HEAR WHAT I WAS TELLING LUCY?
THEY'VE DISCOVERED THAT THE FORCE OF GRAVITATION IS 13% LESS TODAY THAN IT WAS 4½ BILLION YEARS AGO..
BY GOLLY, THEY'RE RIGHT!

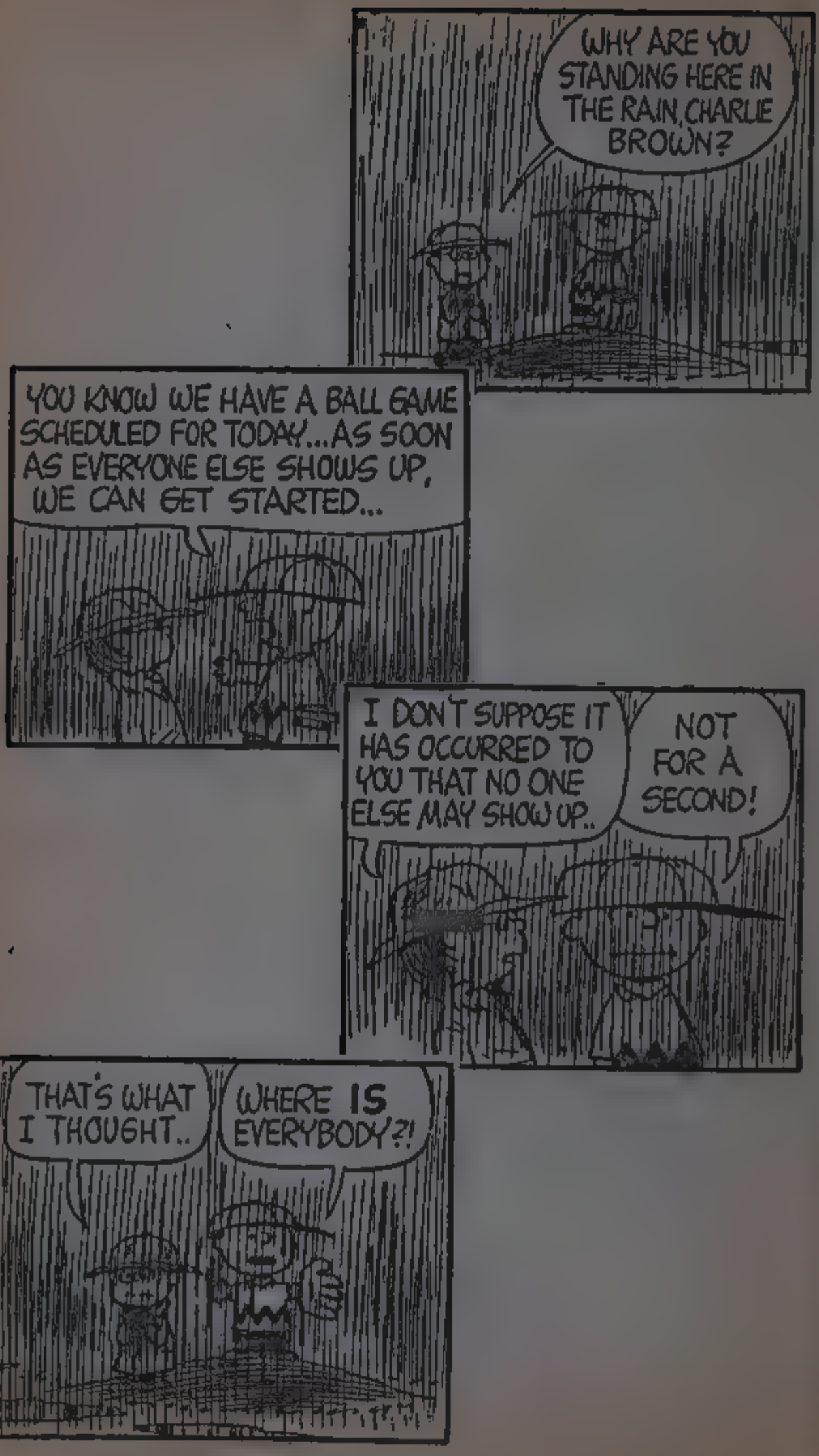


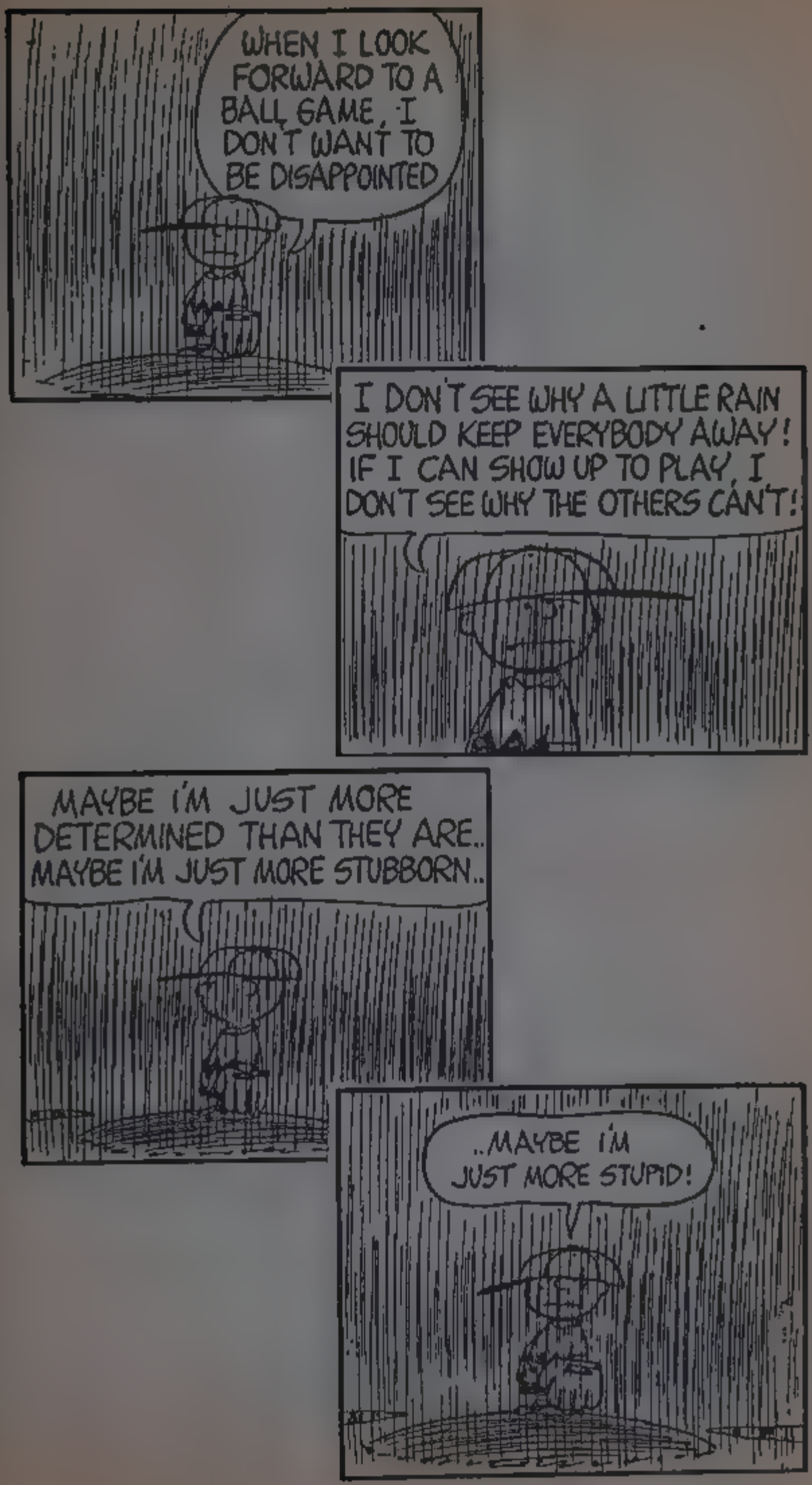


WHY COULDN'T McCOVEY HAVE HIT THE BALL JUST THREE FEET HIGHER?


RATS...
EVERY TIME IT RAINS THE BASEMENT GETS FLOODED!

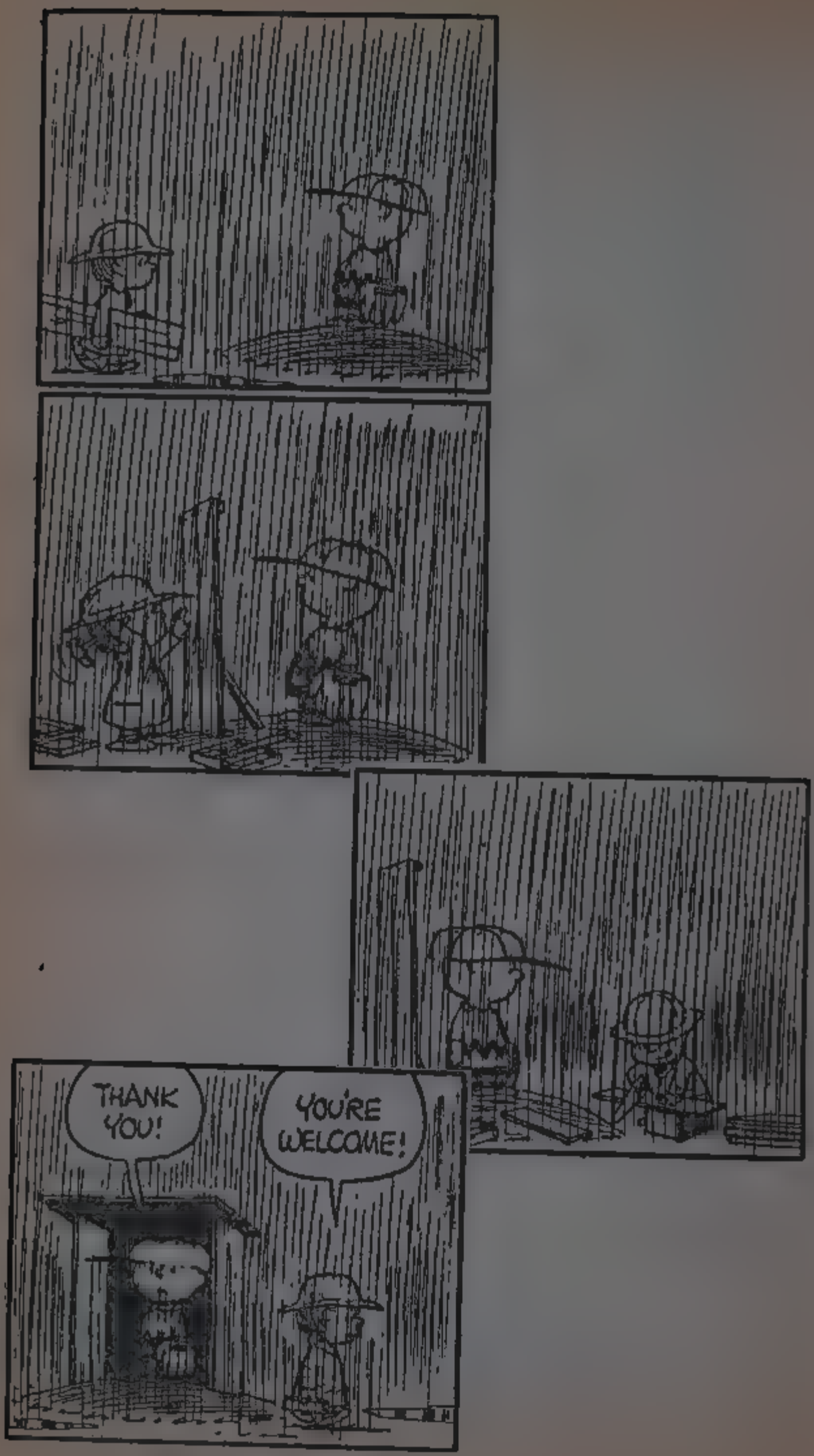
BOY, LOOK AT IT RAIN!
I'VE NEVER SEEN IT RAIN SO HARD FOR SUCH A LONG TIME..
I'M JUST GLAD I'M INSIDE..
WELL, GOOD GRIEF, ONLY A REAL BLOCKHEAD WOULD BE OUT IN A RAIN LIKE THIS...
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?


WHY ARE YOU STANDING HERE IN THE RAIN, CHARLIE BROWN?
YOU KNOW WE HAVE A BALL GAME SCHEDULED FOR TODAY... AS SOON AS EVERYONE ELSE SHOWS UP, WE CAN GET STARTED...
I DON'T SUPPOSE IT HAS OCCURRED TO YOU THAT NO ONE ELSE MAY SHOW UP..
NOT FOR A SECOND!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT..
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?!


WHEN I LOOK FORWARD TO A BALL GAME, I DON'T WANT TO BE DISAPPOINTED
I DON'T SEE WHY A LITTLE RAIN SHOULD KEEP EVERYBODY AWAY! IF I CAN SHOW UP TO PLAY, I DON'T SEE WHY THE OTHERS CAN'T!
MAYBE I'M JUST MORE DETERMINED THAN THEY ARE.. MAYBE I'M JUST MORE STUBBORN..
..MAYBE I'M JUST MORE STUPID!

I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYONE IN THE WORLD WHO IS DUMBER THAN MY BROTHER!
HE IS REALLY DUMB! WHY, JUST THE OTHER DAY I WAS TELLING HIM THAT HE WAS SO DUMB, HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE.....
OH, I.....I.....I DIDN'T... I MEAN, I...I...
OH, WELL... IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO AROUND WATCHING EVERY WORD YOU SAY ALL THE TIME, YOU'LL NEVER GET MUCH SAID!
SIGH

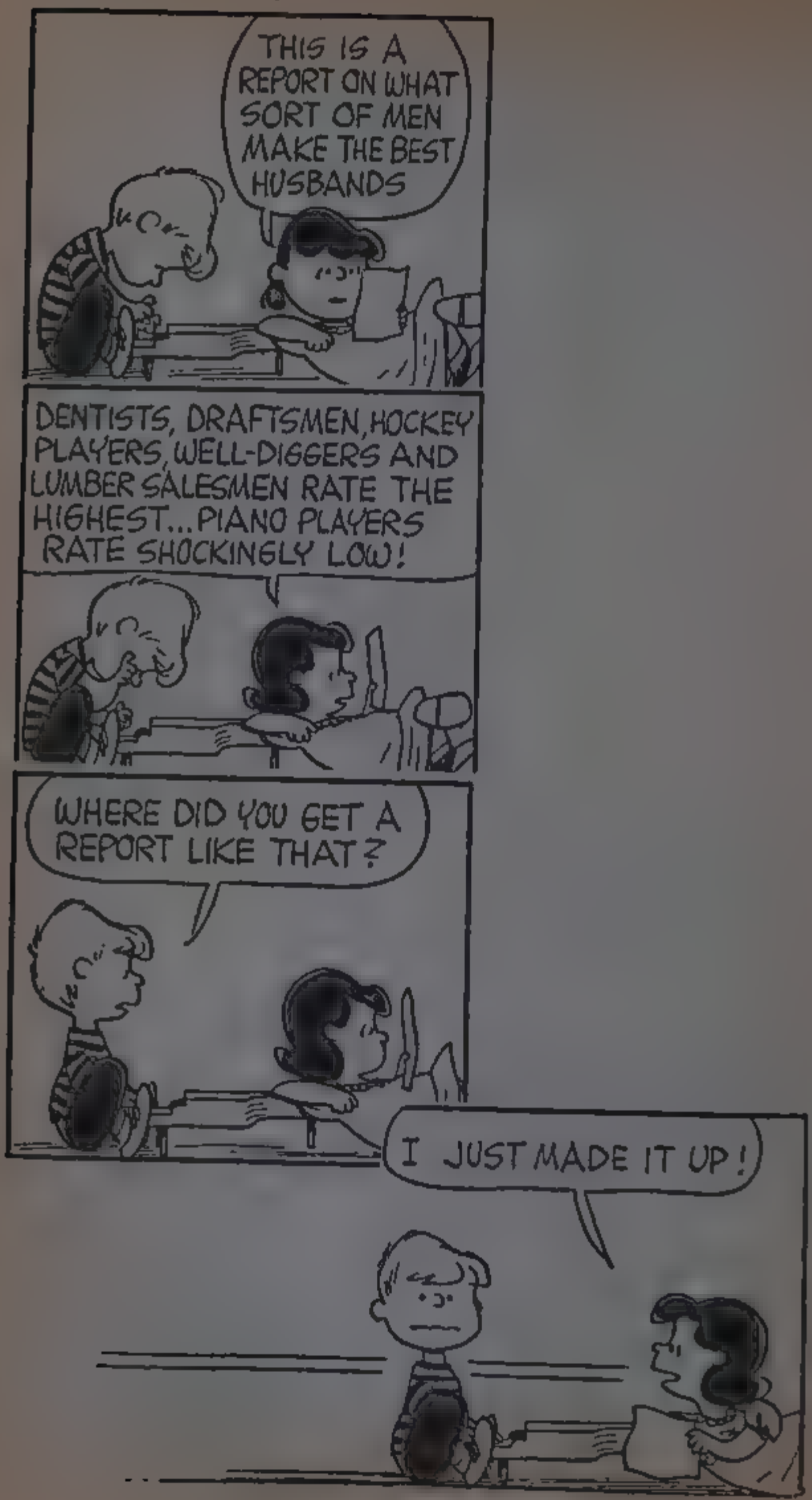
BOY, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S NEVER GOING TO STOP RAINING!
I'LL BET THE RIVER IS RISING... THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW WE'LL BE HAVING FLOODS...
IF THE WHOLE WORLD GETS FLOODED, A PITCHER'S MOUND WILL PROBABLY BE THE SAFEST PLACE TO STAND...
SAVE ME A PLACE... I MAY BE BACK!

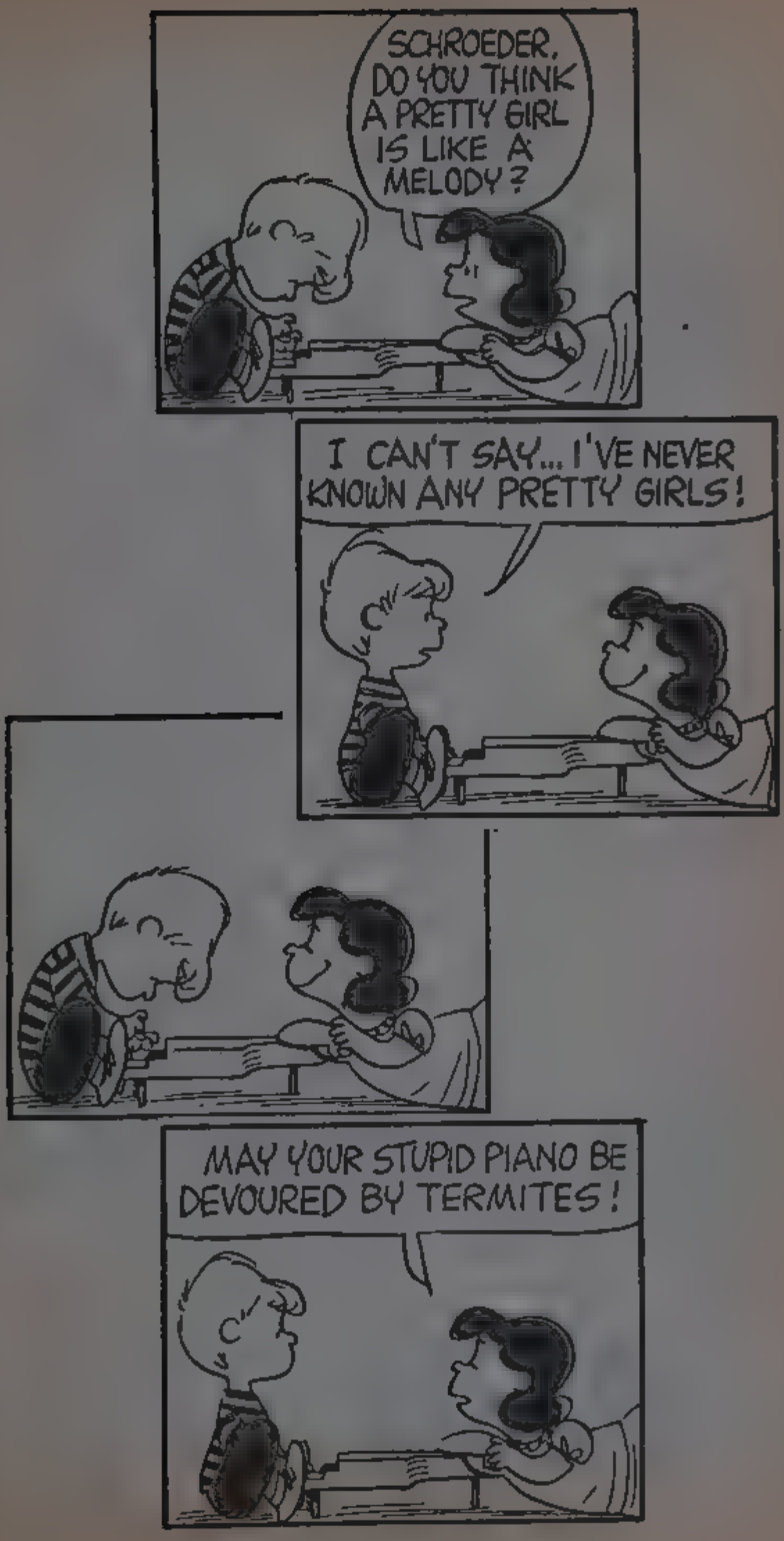

THANK YOU!
YOU'RE WELCOME!

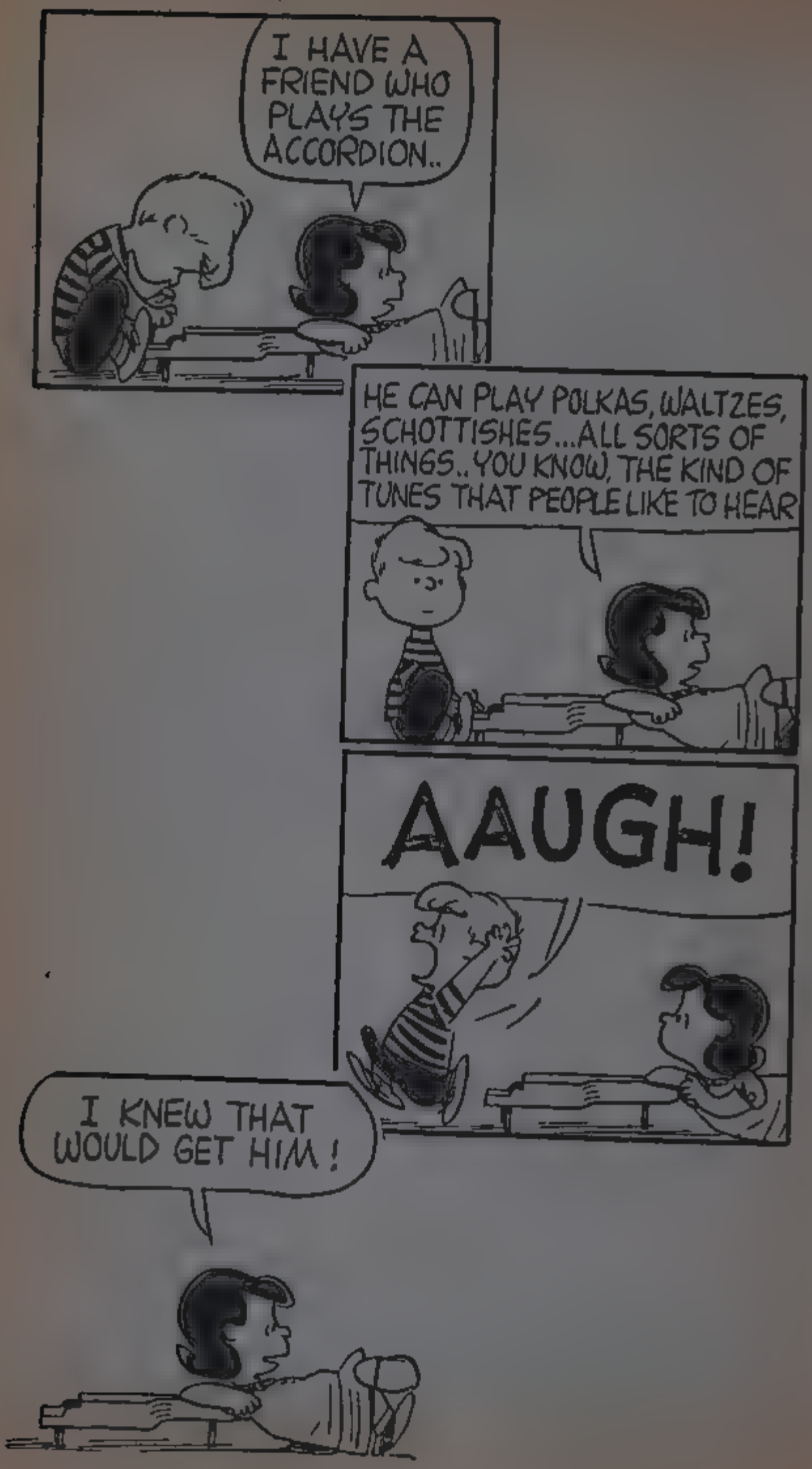
DON'T SIT THERE WATCHING TV WITHOUT YOUR GLASSES! DO YOU WANT TO RUIN YOUR EYES?!

MY OPHTHALMOLOGIST SAYS THAT NOT WEARING GLASSES CANNOT HURT THE EYES EVEN IF THOSE GLASSES ARE BADLY NEEDED FOR ADEQUATE VISION

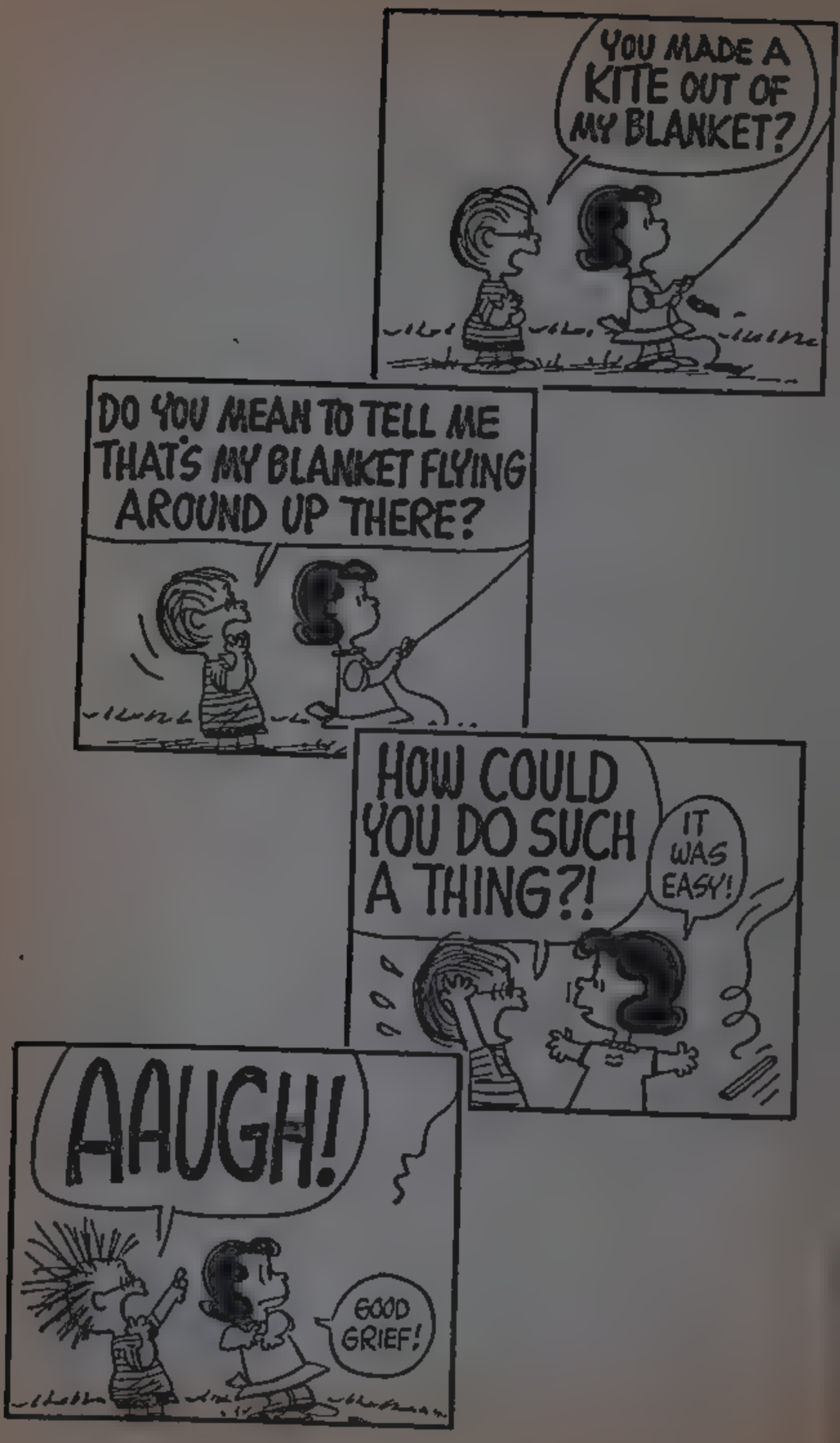
WHAT DOES YOUR OPHTHALMOLOGIST THINK OF THE FOREIGN SITUATION?


THIS IS A REPORT ON WHAT SORT OF MEN MAKE THE BEST HUSBANDS
DENTISTS, DRAFTSMEN, HOCKEY PLAYERS, WELL-DIGGERS AND LUMBER SALESMEN RATE THE HIGHEST... PIANO PLAYERS RATE SHOCKINGLY LOW!
WHERE DID YOU GET A REPORT LIKE THAT?
I JUST MADE IT UP!

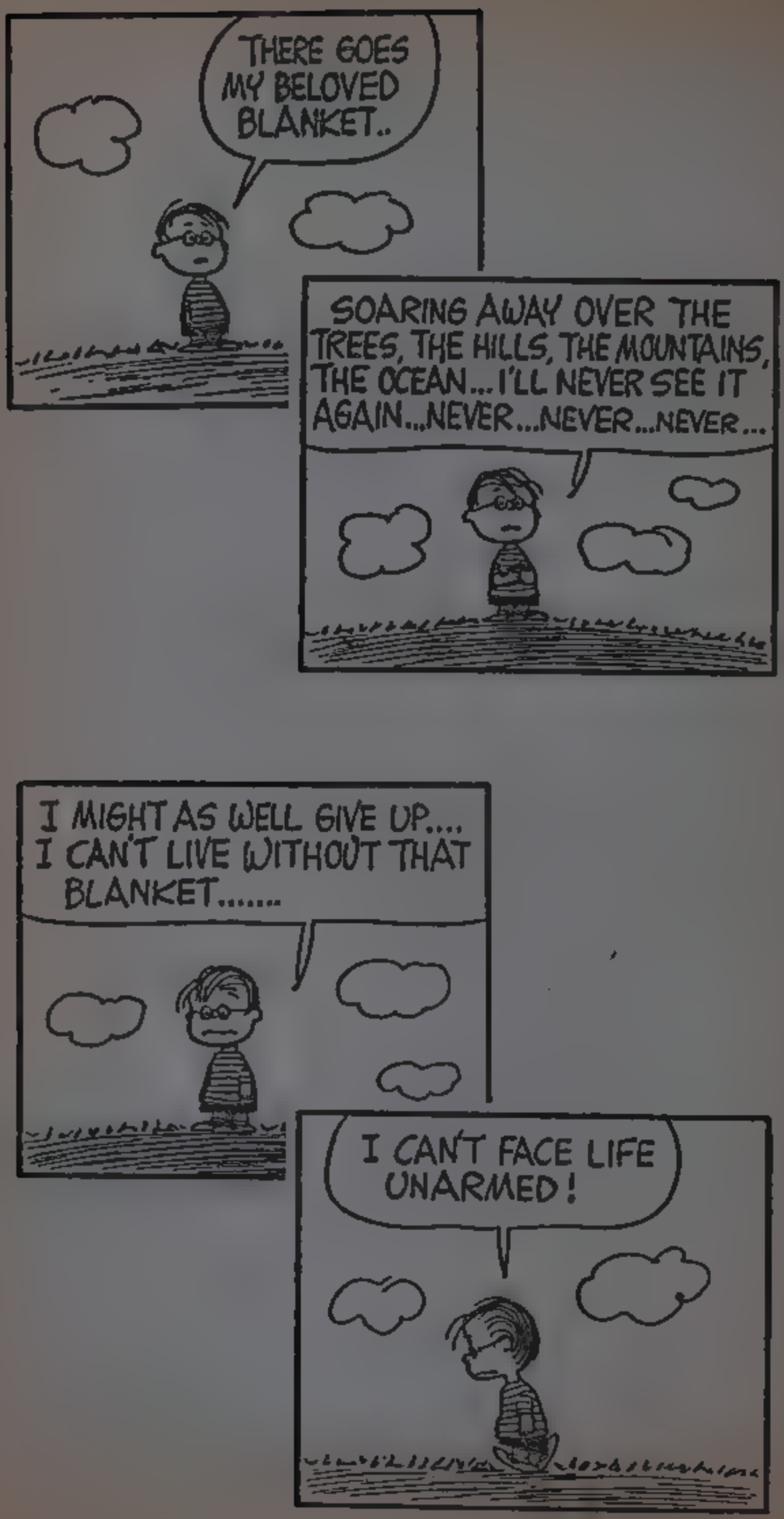

SCHROEDER, DO YOU THINK A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY?
I CAN'T SAY... I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANY PRETTY GIRLS!
MAY YOUR STUPID PIANO BE DEVOURED BY TERMITES!

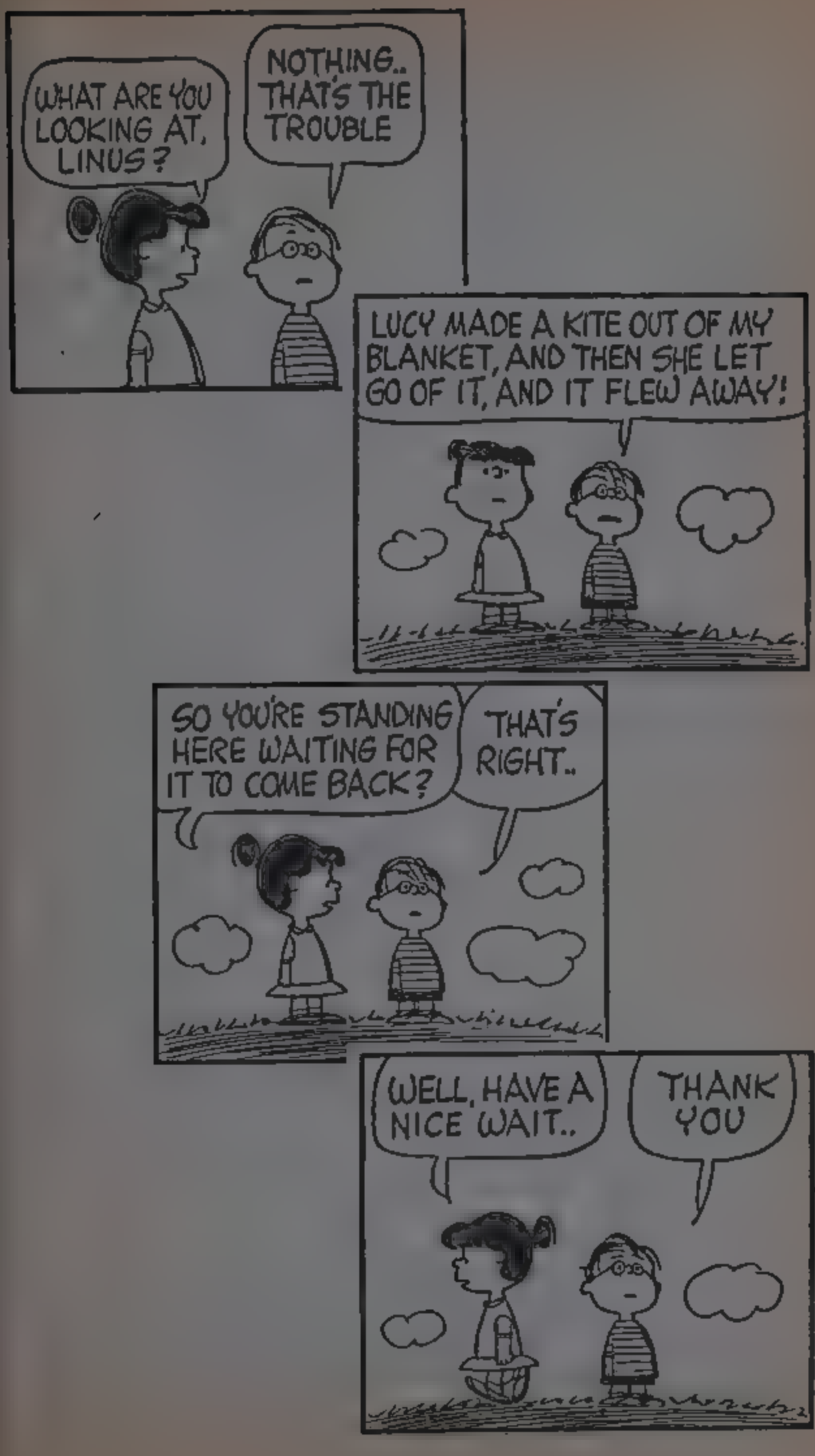

I HAVE A FRIEND WHO PLAYS THE ACCORDION..
HE CAN PLAY POLKAS, WALTZES, SCHOTTISHES...ALL SORTS OF THINGS..YOU KNOW, THE KIND OF TUNES THAT PEOPLE LIKE TO HEAR
AAUGH!
I KNEW THAT WOULD GET HIM!

SAY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL KITE, LUCY...AND YOU SAY YOU MADE IT YOURSELF?
IT'S VERY PRETTY...SORT OF A PALE BLUE, ISN'T IT? IT'S JUST ABOUT THE SAME COLOR AS MY.....
.... BLANKET!

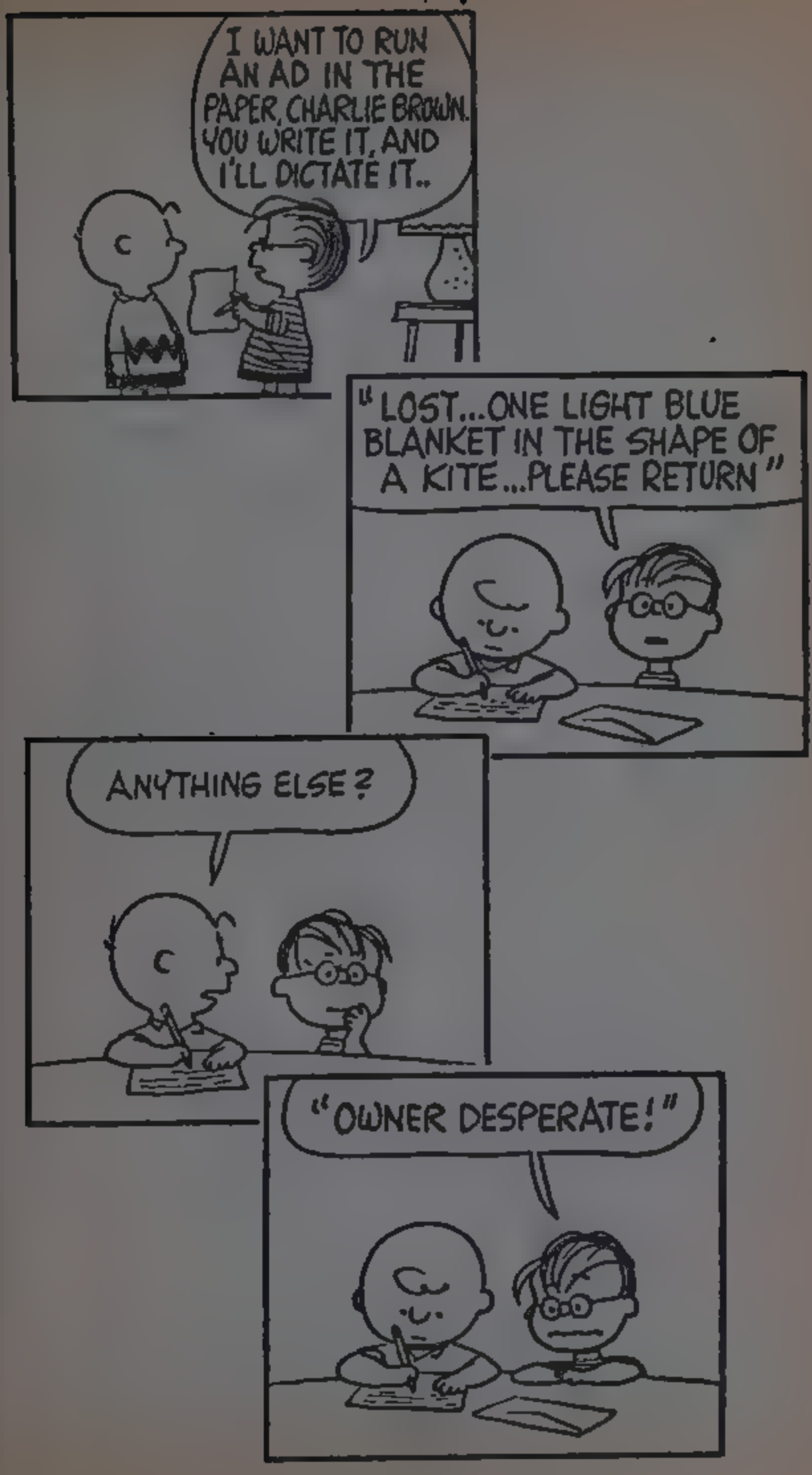

YOU MADE A KITE OUT OF MY BLANKET?
DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT'S MY BLANKET FLYING AROUND UP THERE?
HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING?!
IT WAS EASY!
AAUGH!
GOOD GRIEF!

YOU LET GO OF IT!
YOU MADE A KITE OUT OF MY BLANKET, AND THEN YOU LET GO OF IT!!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO? A LOT OF GOOD THAT DOES! WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO?
BE PROUD
BE PROUD?!
SURE, YOURS WILL BE THE FIRST BLANKET TO ORBIT THE MOON!


THERE GOES MY BELOVED BLANKET..
SOARING AWAY OVER THE TREES, THE HILLS, THE MOUNTAINS, THE OCEAN... I'LL NEVER SEE IT AGAIN...NEVER...NEVER...NEVER...
I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP.... I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THAT BLANKET.....
I CAN'T FACE LIFE UNARMED!

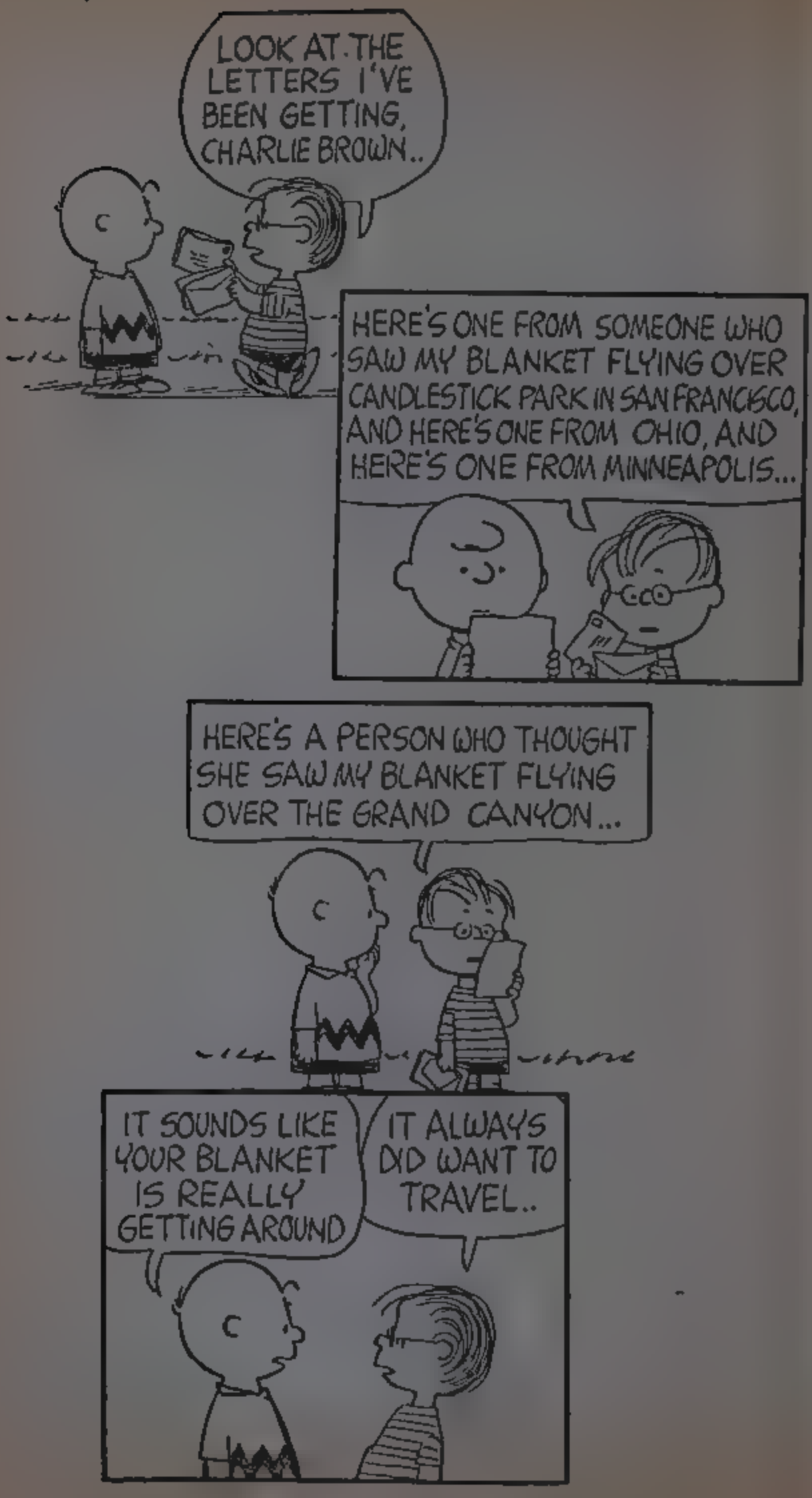

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT, LINUS?
NOTHING.. THAT'S THE TROUBLE
LUCY MADE A KITE OUT OF MY BLANKET, AND THEN SHE LET GO OF IT, AND IT FLEW AWAY!
SO YOU'RE STANDING HERE WAITING FOR IT TO COME BACK?
THAT'S RIGHT..
WELL, HAVE A NICE WAIT..
THANK YOU

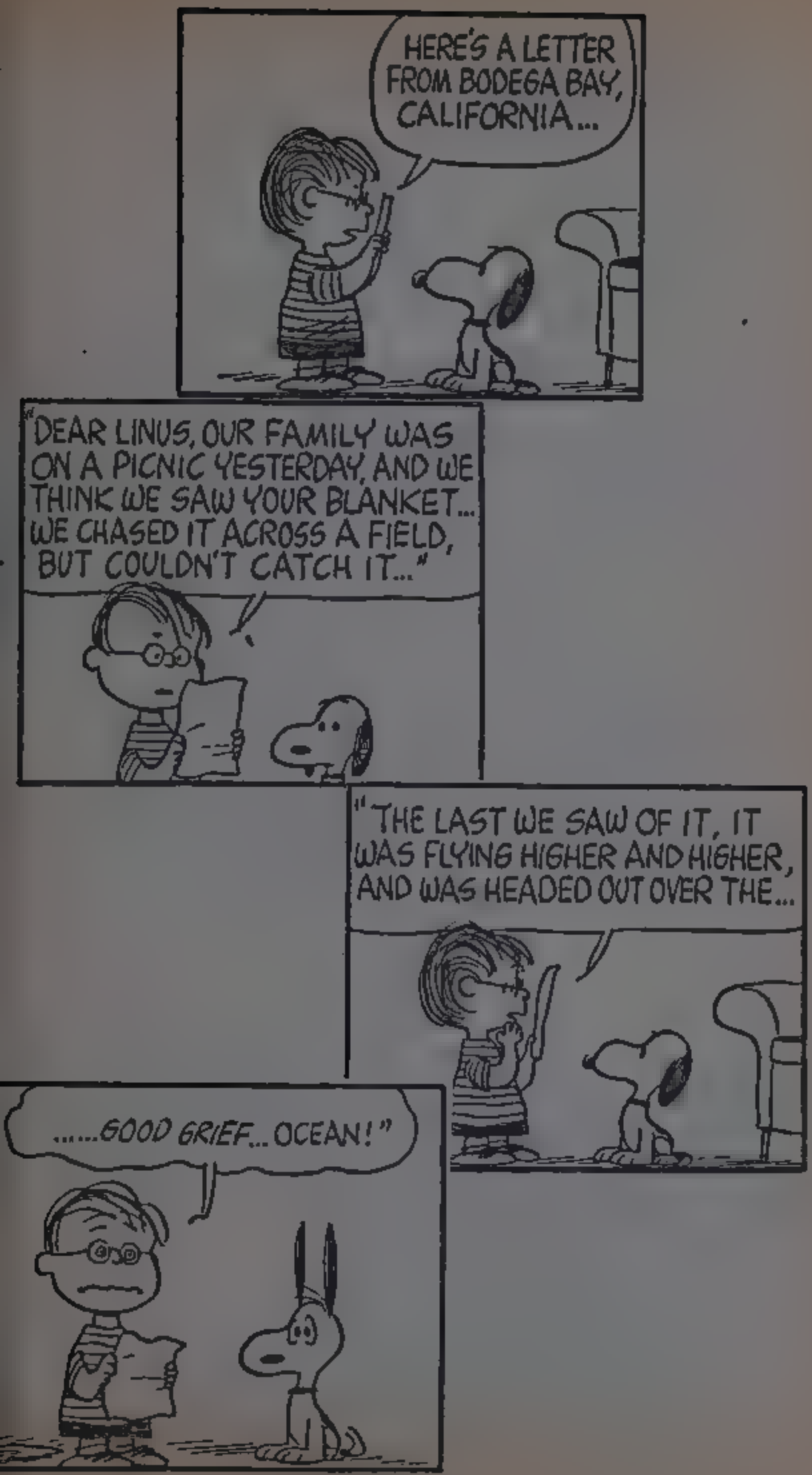
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TAKE MY BLANKET TO MAKE A KITE?
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LET GO OF IT, AND LOSE IT? WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITHOUT MY BLANKET?!!
STOP COMPLAINING...I DID YOU A FAVOR..I HELPED YOU BREAK A BAD HABIT, AND THAT BLANKET WAS A BAD HABIT IF I EVER SAW ONE!
PHOOEY! SUCKING YOUR THUMB WITHOUT A BLANKET IS LIKE EATING A CONE WITHOUT ICE CREAM!

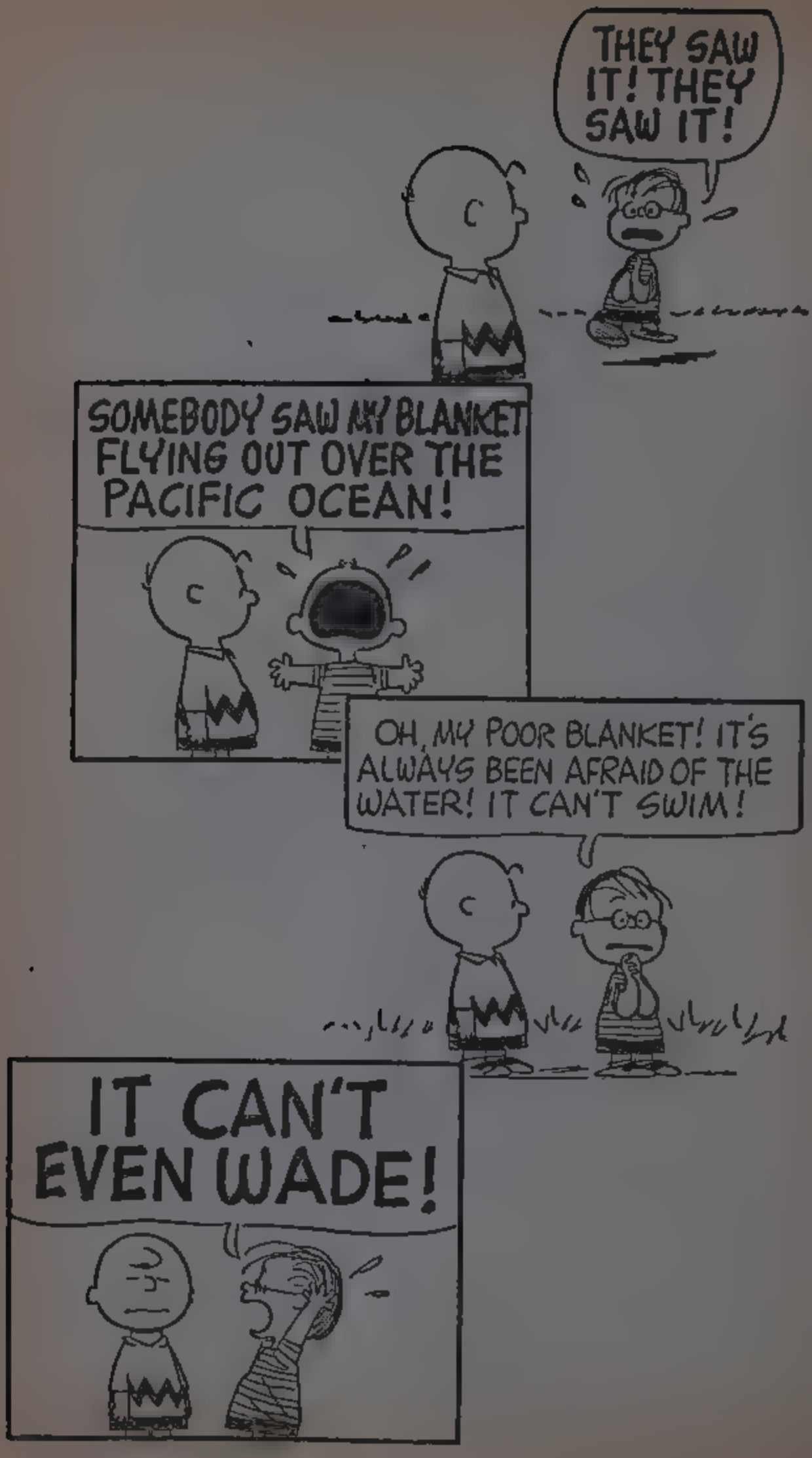

I WANT TO RUN AN AD IN THE PAPER, CHARLIE BROWN. YOU WRITE IT, AND I'LL DICTATE IT..
"LOST...ONE LIGHT BLUE BLANKET IN THE SHAPE OF A KITE...PLEASE RETURN"
ANYTHING ELSE?
"OWNER DESPERATE!"

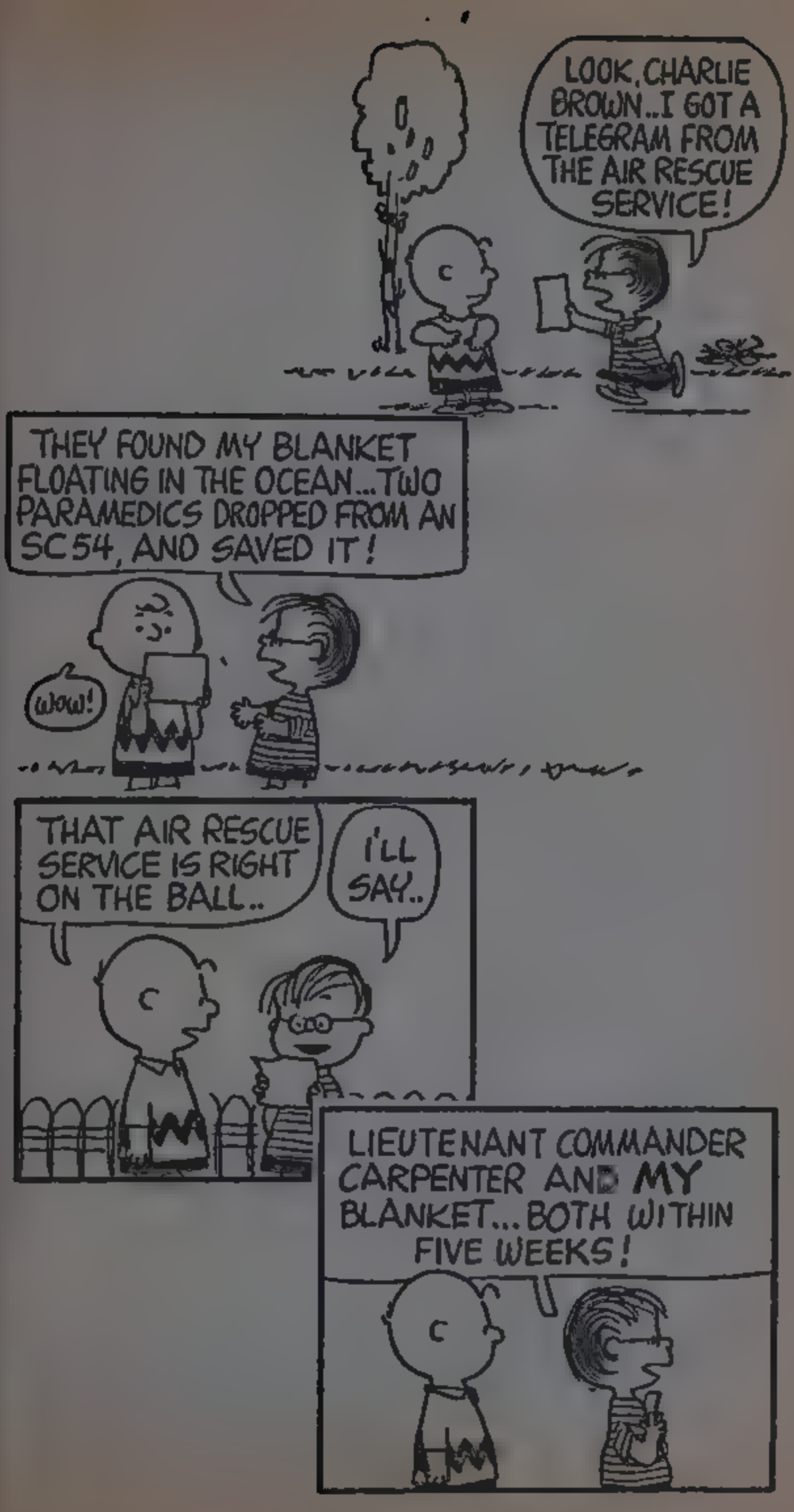
I NEED YOUR HELP, SNOOPY...
I WANT YOU TO START SCANNING THE SKIES...IF YOU SEE A LIGHT BLUE KITE, THAT'S MY BLANKET...
KEEP LOOKING UP...THAT'S THE WAY...LET ME KNOW THE MINUTE YOU SEE ANYTHING...
THIS IS RISKY...SOMEONE IS BOUND TO COME ALONG AND TICKLE ME UNDER THE CHIN!

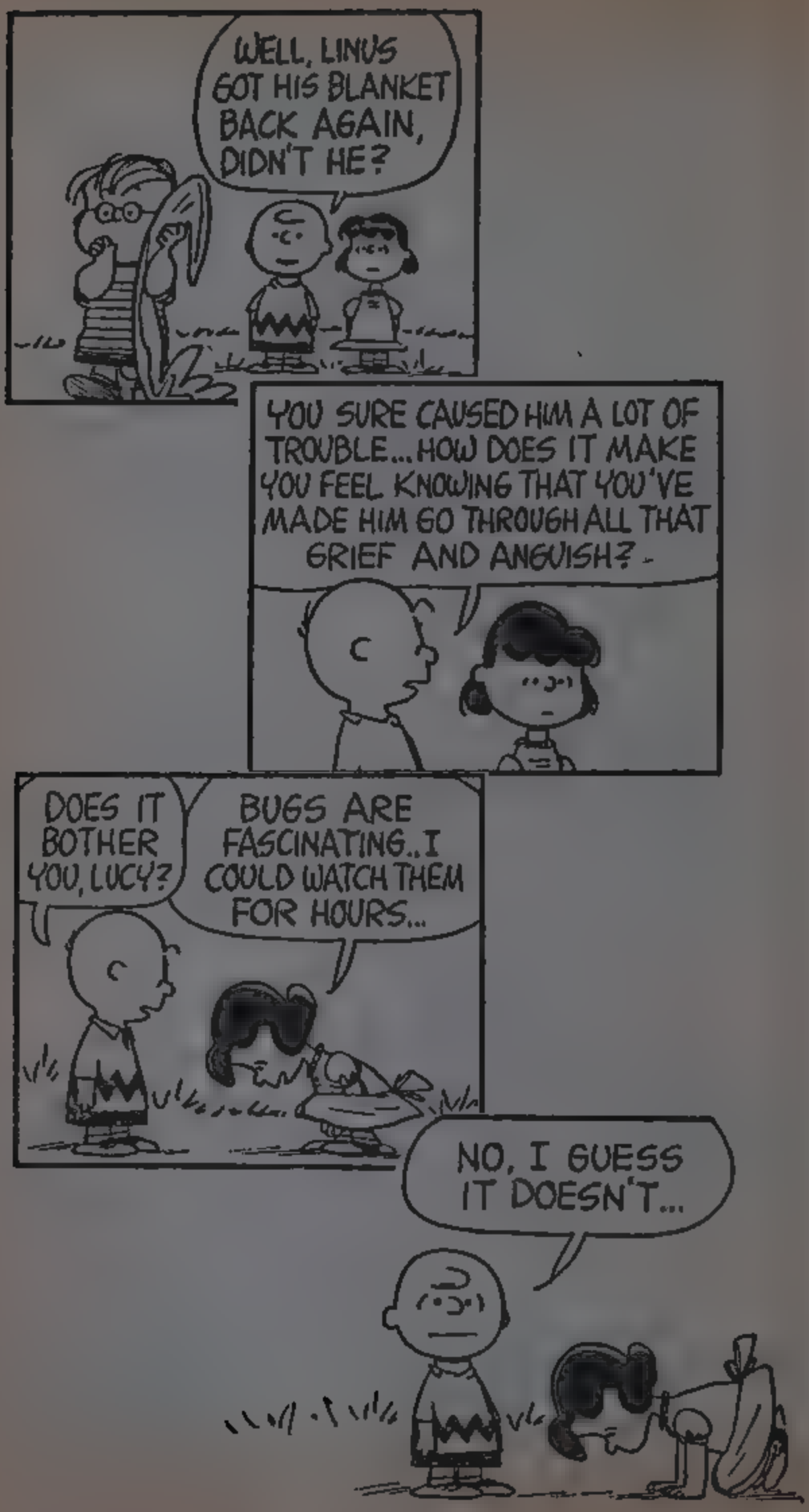
WORD IS BEGINNING TO GET AROUND, CHARLIE BROWN...
PEOPLE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE SCANNING THE SKIES TO FIND MY BLANKET
SOMEONE SOMEWHERE IS BOUND TO SEE IT..
WHAT IF THEY FIND IT, BUT DON'T SEND IT BACK?
OH, THEY'LL SEND IT BACK ALL RIGHT...NO ONE WANTS TO SEE A LITTLE BOY CRACK UP!

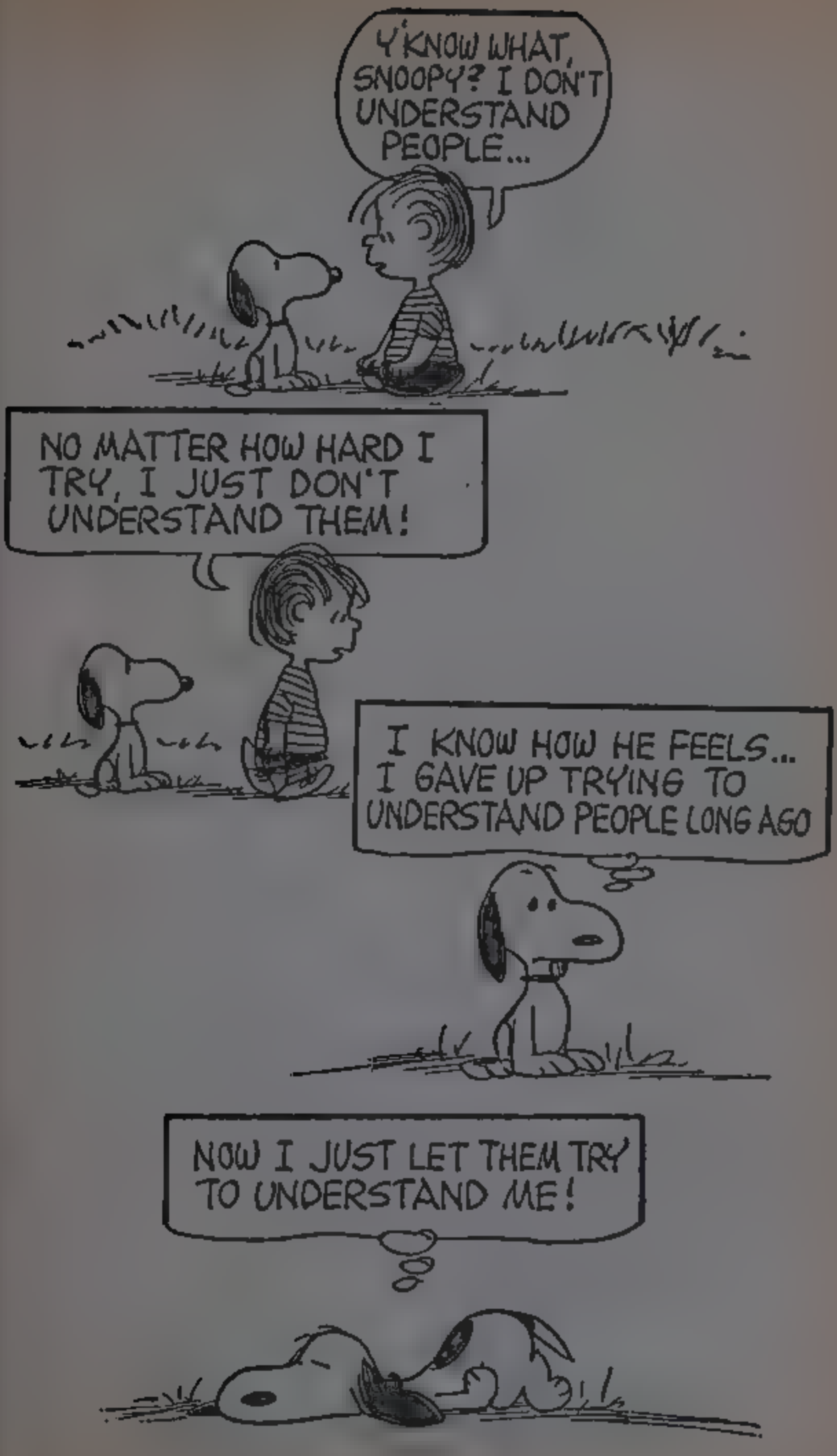

LOOK AT THE LETTERS I'VE BEEN GETTING, CHARLIE BROWN..
HERE'S ONE FROM SOMEONE WHO SAW MY BLANKET FLYING OVER CANDLESTICK PARK IN SAN FRANCISCO, AND HERE'S ONE FROM OHIO, AND HERE'S ONE FROM MINNEAPOLIS...
HERE'S A PERSON WHO THOUGHT SHE SAW MY BLANKET FLYING OVER THE GRAND CANYON...
IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR BLANKET IS REALLY GETTING AROUND
IT ALWAYS DID WANT TO TRAVEL..

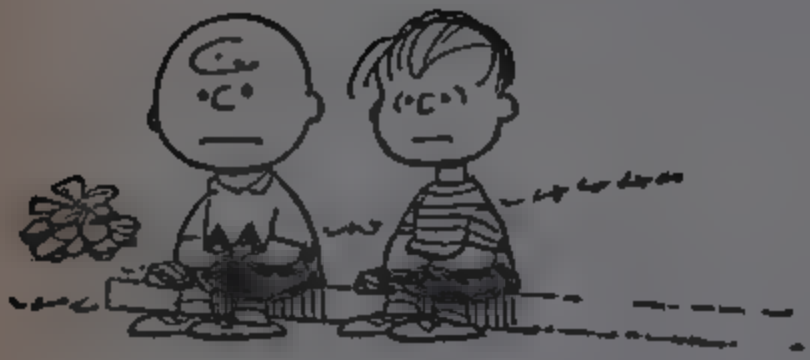

HERE'S A LETTER FROM BODEGA BAY, CALIFORNIA...
"DEAR LINUS, OUR FAMILY WAS ON A PICNIC YESTERDAY, AND WE THINK WE SAW YOUR BLANKET... WE CHASED IT ACROSS A FIELD, BUT COULDN'T CATCH IT..."
"THE LAST WE SAW OF IT, IT WAS FLYING HIGHER AND HIGHER, AND WAS HEADED OUT OVER THE...
.....GOOD GRIEF... OCEAN!"


THEY SAW IT! THEY SAW IT!
SOMEBODY SAW MY BLANKET FLYING OUT OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN!
OH, MY POOR BLANKET! IT'S ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID OF THE WATER! IT CAN'T SWIM!
IT CAN'T EVEN WADE!

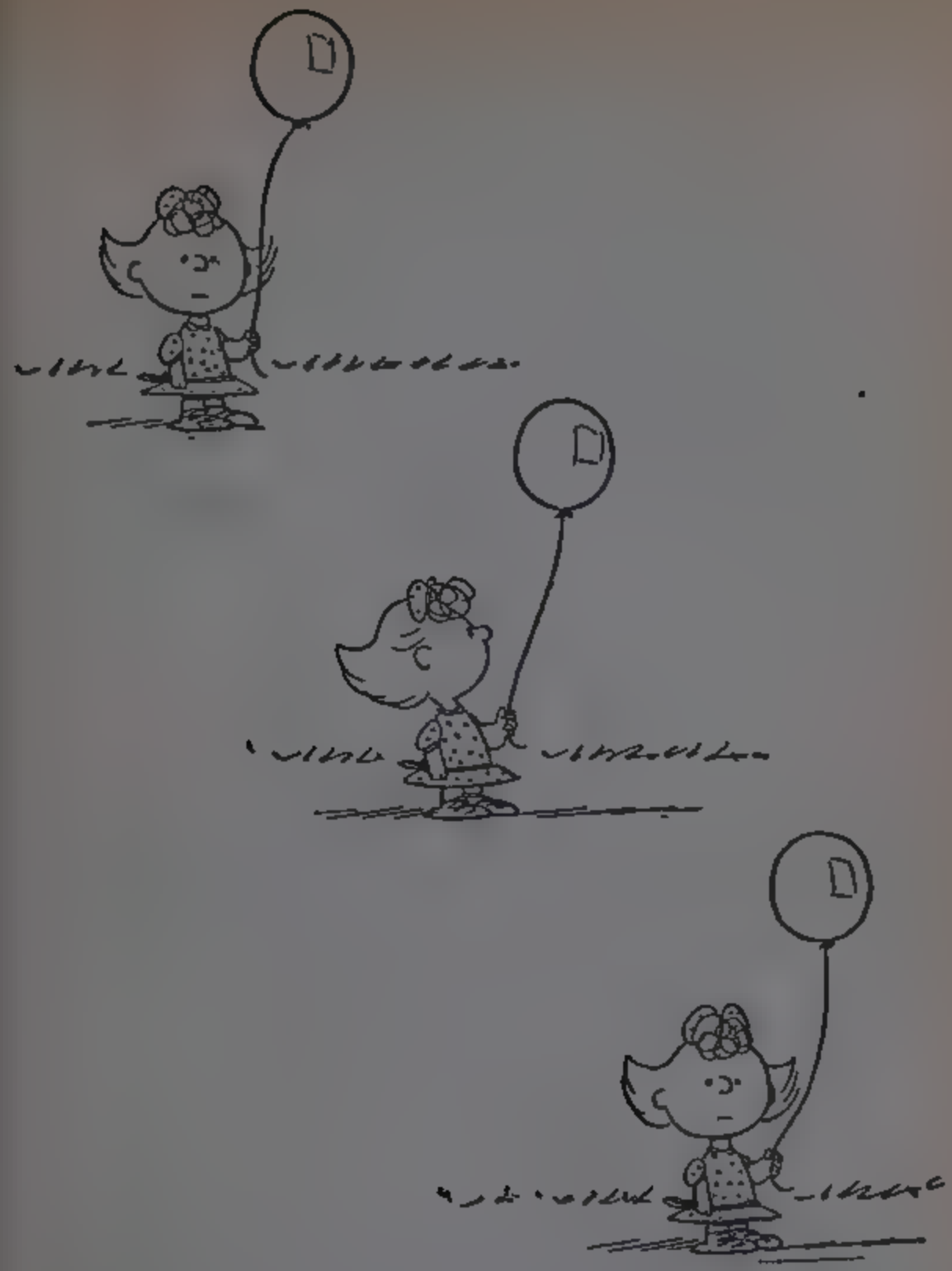

LOOK, CHARLIE BROWN..I GOT A TELEGRAM FROM THE AIR RESCUE SERVICE!
THEY FOUND MY BLANKET FLOATING IN THE OCEAN...TWO PARAMEDICS DROPPED FROM AN SC54, AND SAVED IT!
WOW!
THAT AIR RESCUE SERVICE IS RIGHT ON THE BALL..
I'LL SAY..
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER CARPENTER AND MY BLANKET...BOTH WITHIN FIVE WEEKS!

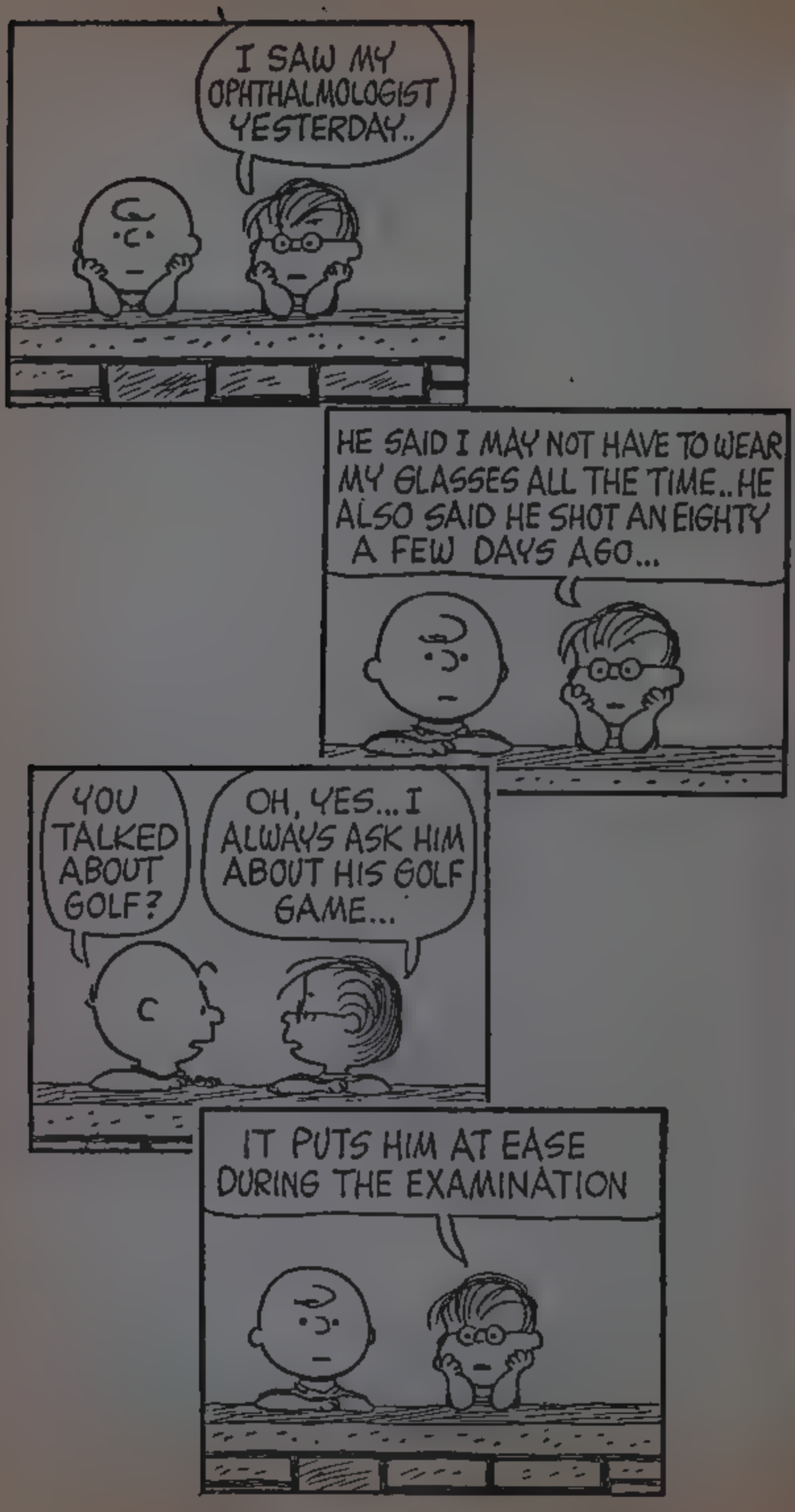

WELL, LINUS GOT HIS BLANKET BACK AGAIN, DIDN'T HE?
YOU SURE CAUSED HIM A LOT OF TROUBLE... HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL KNOWING THAT YOU'VE MADE HIM GO THROUGH ALL THAT GRIEF AND ANGUISH?
DOES IT BOTHER YOU, LUCY?
BUGS ARE FASCINATING..I COULD WATCH THEM FOR HOURS...
NO, I GUESS IT DOESN'T...

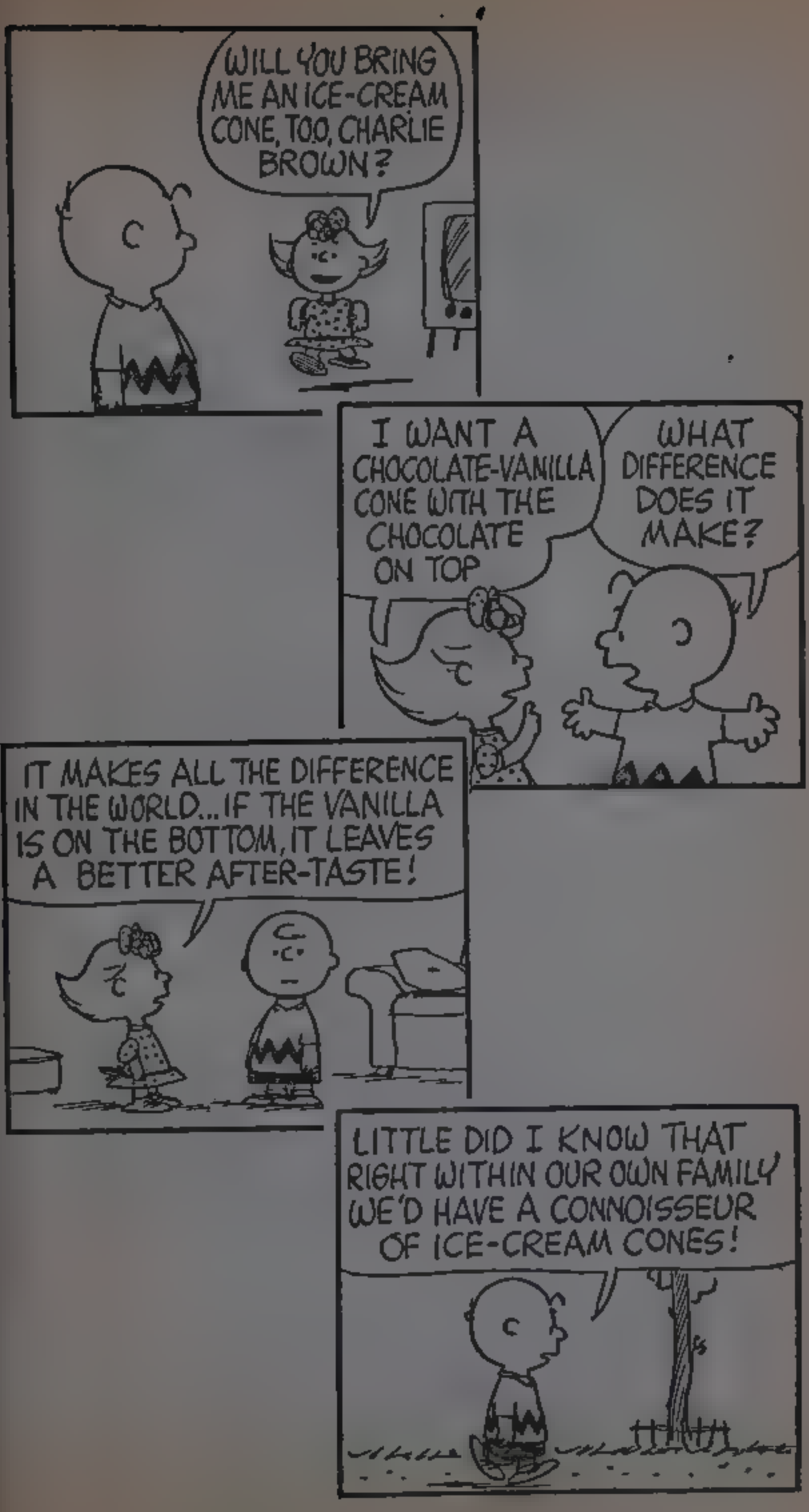

Y'KNOW WHAT, SNOOPY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE...
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM!
I KNOW HOW HE FEELS... I GAVE UP TRYING TO UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LONG AGO
NOW I JUST LET THEM TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME!

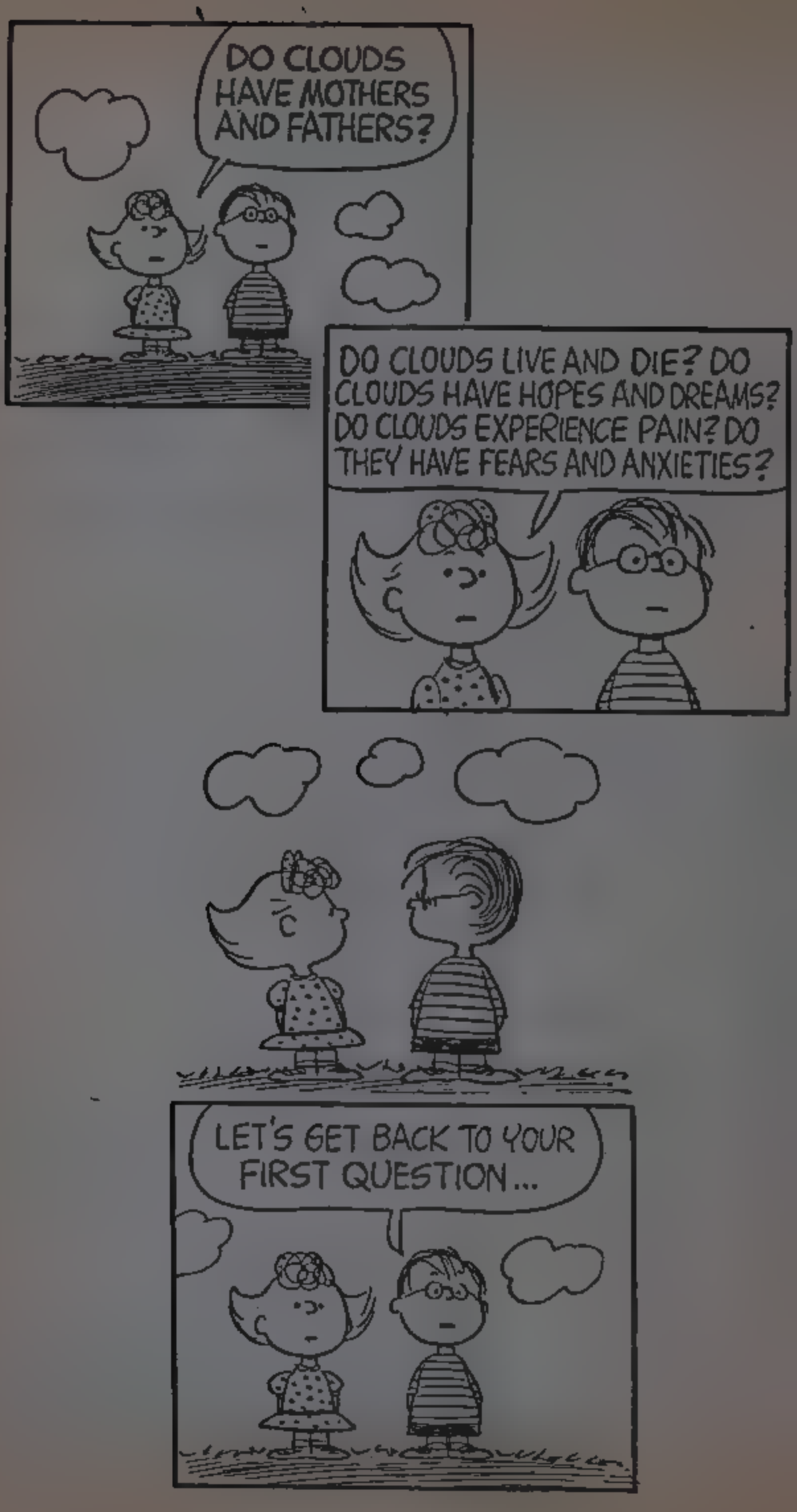


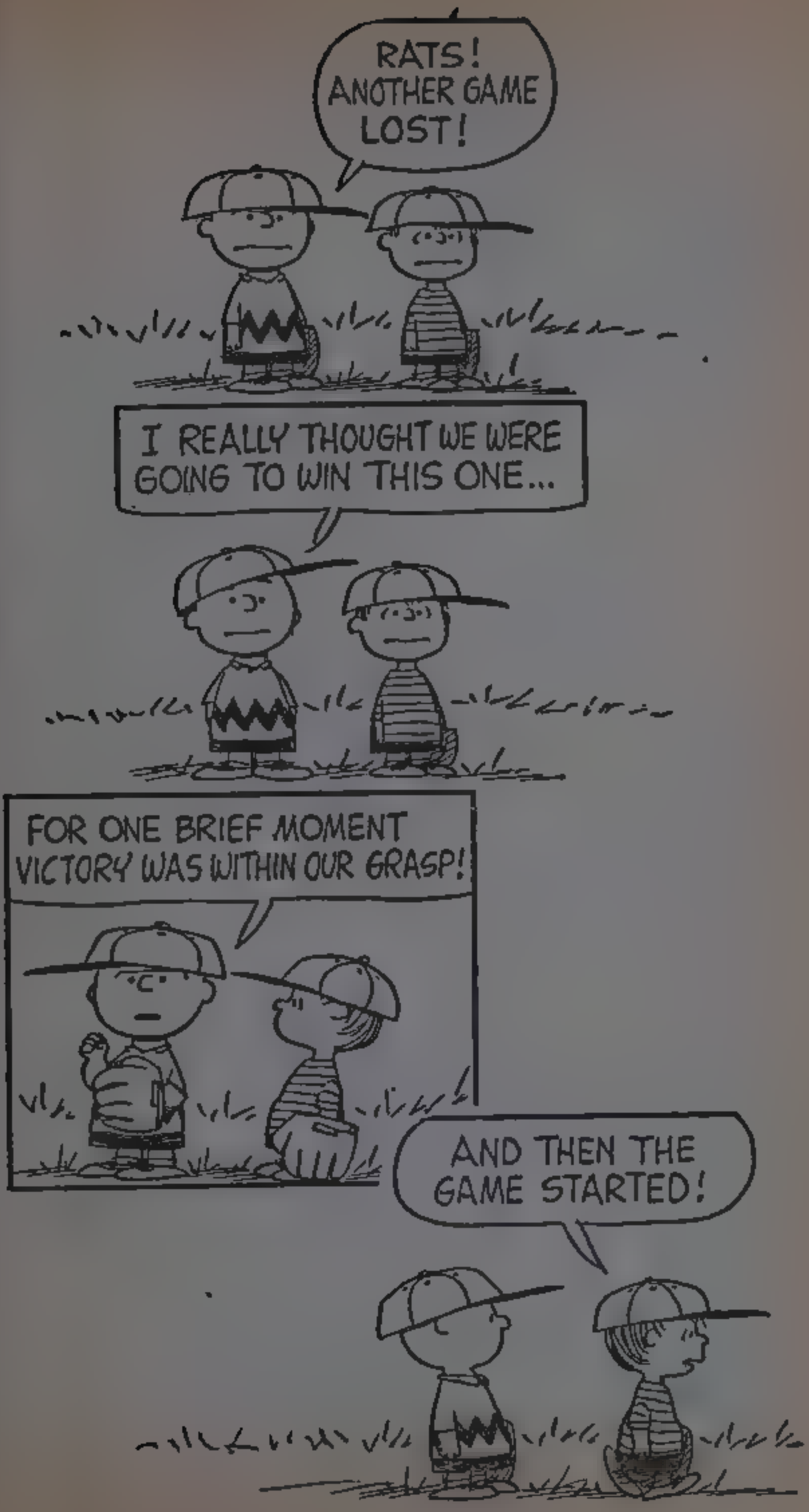
OR WHY COULDN'T McCOVEY HAVE HIT THE BALL EVEN TWO FEET HIGHER?


SO WHAT'S SO MUCH FUN ABOUT A BALLOON?

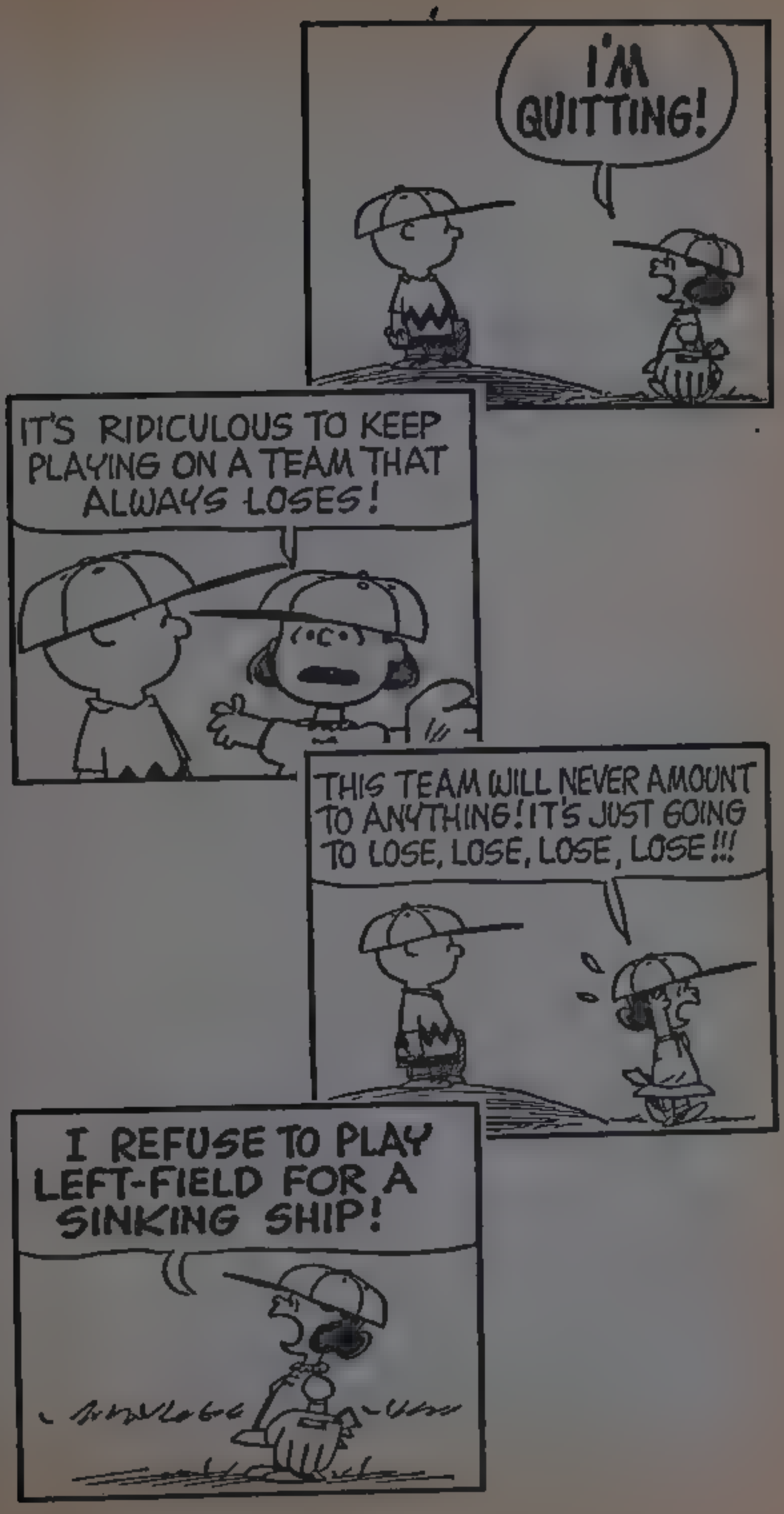

I SAW MY OPHTHALMOLOGIST YESTERDAY..
HE SAID I MAY NOT HAVE TO WEAR MY GLASSES ALL THE TIME..HE ALSO SAID HE SHOT AN EIGHTY A FEW DAYS AGO...
YOU TALKED ABOUT GOLF?
OH, YES... I ALWAYS ASK HIM ABOUT HIS GOLF GAME...
IT PUTS HIM AT EASE DURING THE EXAMINATION


WILL YOU BRING ME AN ICE-CREAM CONE, TOO, CHARLIE BROWN?
I WANT A CHOCOLATE-VANILLA CONE WITH THE CHOCOLATE ON TOP
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
IT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD... IF THE VANILLA IS ON THE BOTTOM, IT LEAVES A BETTER AFTER-TASTE!
LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT RIGHT WITHIN OUR OWN FAMILY WE'D HAVE A CONNOISSEUR OF ICE-CREAM CONES!

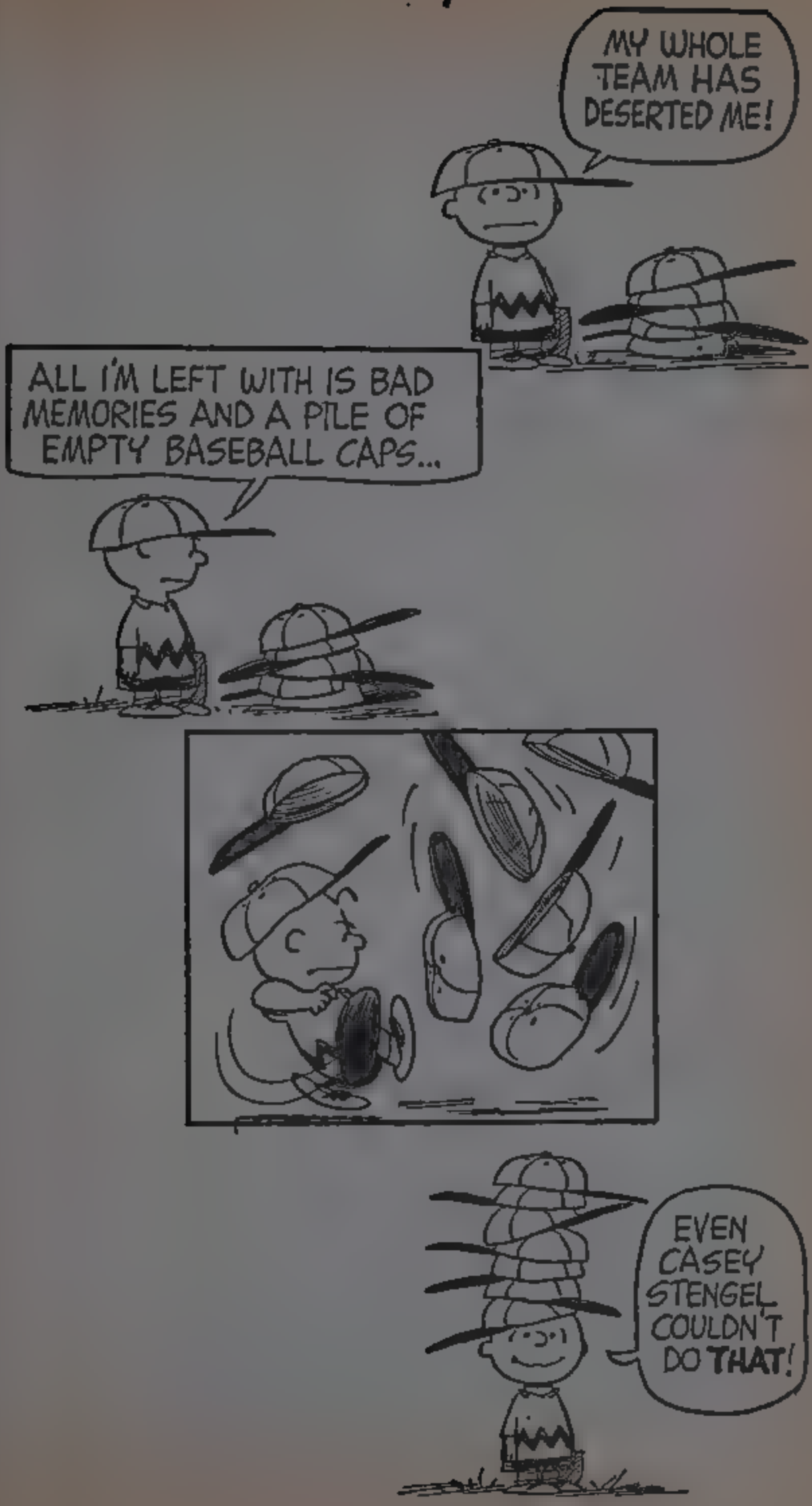

DO CLOUDS HAVE MOTHERS AND FATHERS?
DO CLOUDS LIVE AND DIE? DO CLOUDS HAVE HOPES AND DREAMS? DO CLOUDS EXPERIENCE PAIN? DO THEY HAVE FEARS AND ANXIETIES?
LET'S GET BACK TO YOUR FIRST QUESTION...

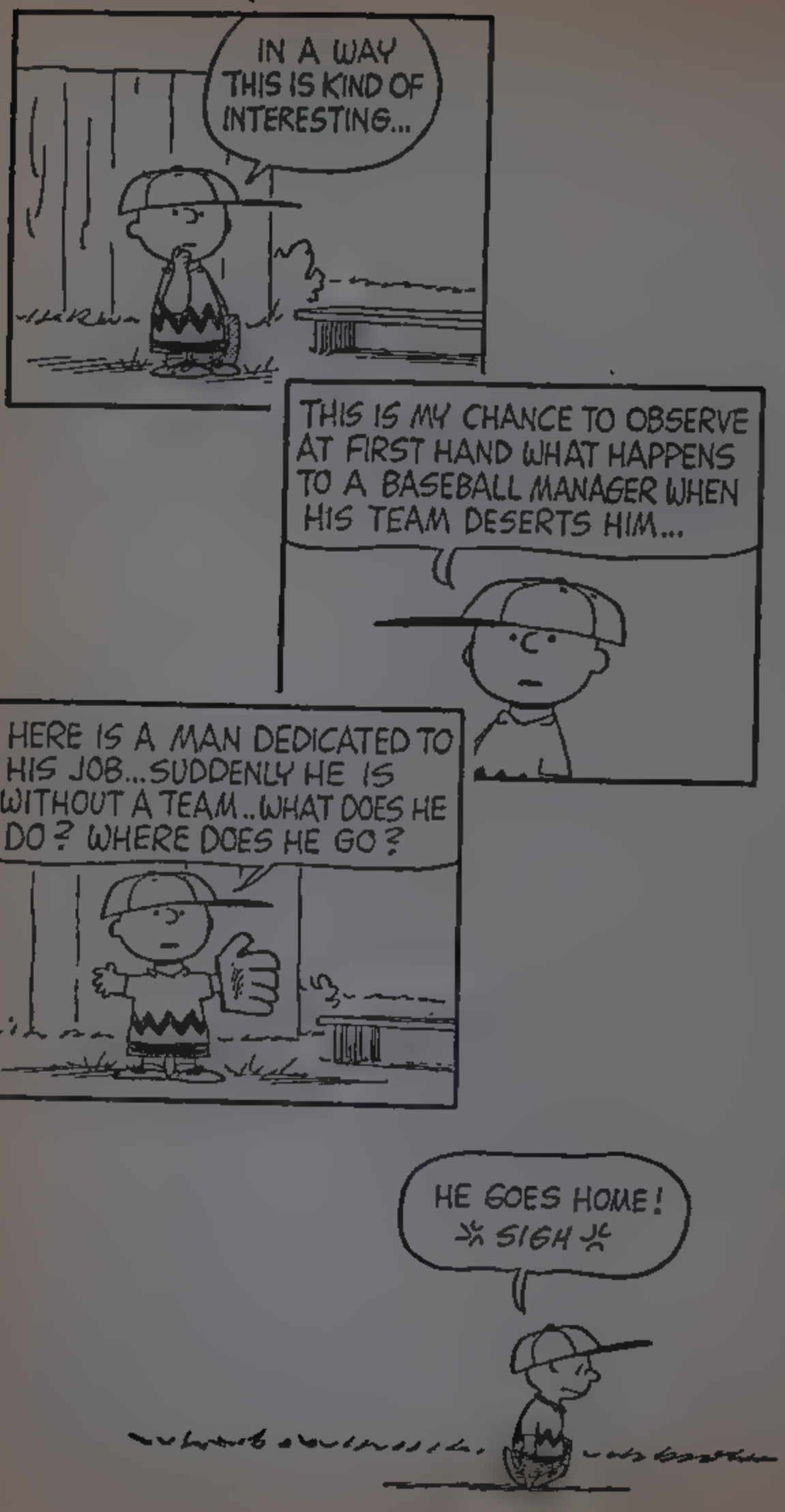

RATS! ANOTHER GAME LOST!
I REALLY THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO WIN THIS ONE...
FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT VICTORY WAS WITHIN OUR GRASP!
AND THEN THE GAME STARTED!

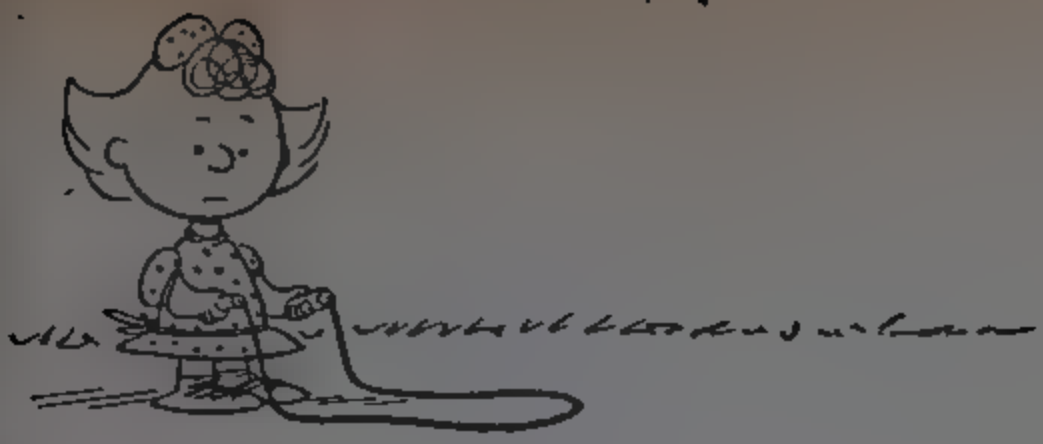
I QUIT! I REFUSE TO PLAY ANY MORE ON A TEAM THAT NEVER WINS!
DON'T QUIT, VIOLET! PLEASE! WE NEED YOU! WE NEED TO STICK TOGETHER AS A TEAM!
AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT THE WINNING THAT COUNTS... THE FUN IS IN THE PLAYING!
OH, BROTHER!


I'M QUITTING!
IT'S RIDICULOUS TO KEEP PLAYING ON A TEAM THAT ALWAYS LOSES!
THIS TEAM WILL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING! IT'S JUST GOING TO LOSE, LOSE, LOSE, LOSE!!!
I REFUSE TO PLAY LEFT-FIELD FOR A SINKING SHIP!

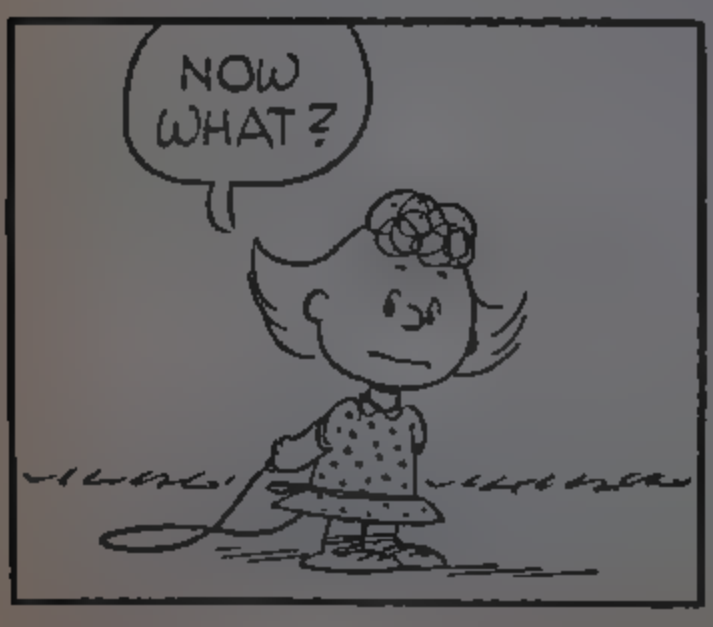
I'M SORRY, CHARLIE BROWN, BUT I GUESS I'LL QUIT, TOO..
IT'S HARD TO PLAY ON A TEAM THAT ALWAYS LOSES... IT'S DEPRESSING... I'M THE KIND WHO NEEDS TO WIN NOW AND THEN..WITH YOU, IT'S DIFFERENT..
I THINK YOU GET SORT OF A NEUROTIC PLEASURE OUT OF LOSING ALL THE TIME...
"LITTLE LEAGUE" PSYCHIATRY!


MY WHOLE TEAM HAS DESERTED ME!
ALL I'M LEFT WITH IS BAD MEMORIES AND A PILE OF EMPTY BASEBALL CAPS...
EVEN CASEY STENGEL COULDN'T DO THAT!


IN A WAY THIS IS KIND OF INTERESTING...
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO OBSERVE AT FIRST HAND WHAT HAPPENS TO A BASEBALL MANAGER WHEN HIS TEAM DESERTS HIM...
HERE IS A MAN DEDICATED TO HIS JOB...SUDDENLY HE IS WITHOUT A TEAM..WHAT DOES HE DO? WHERE DOES HE GO?
HE GOES HOME! SIGH



IT DOESN'T JUMP!

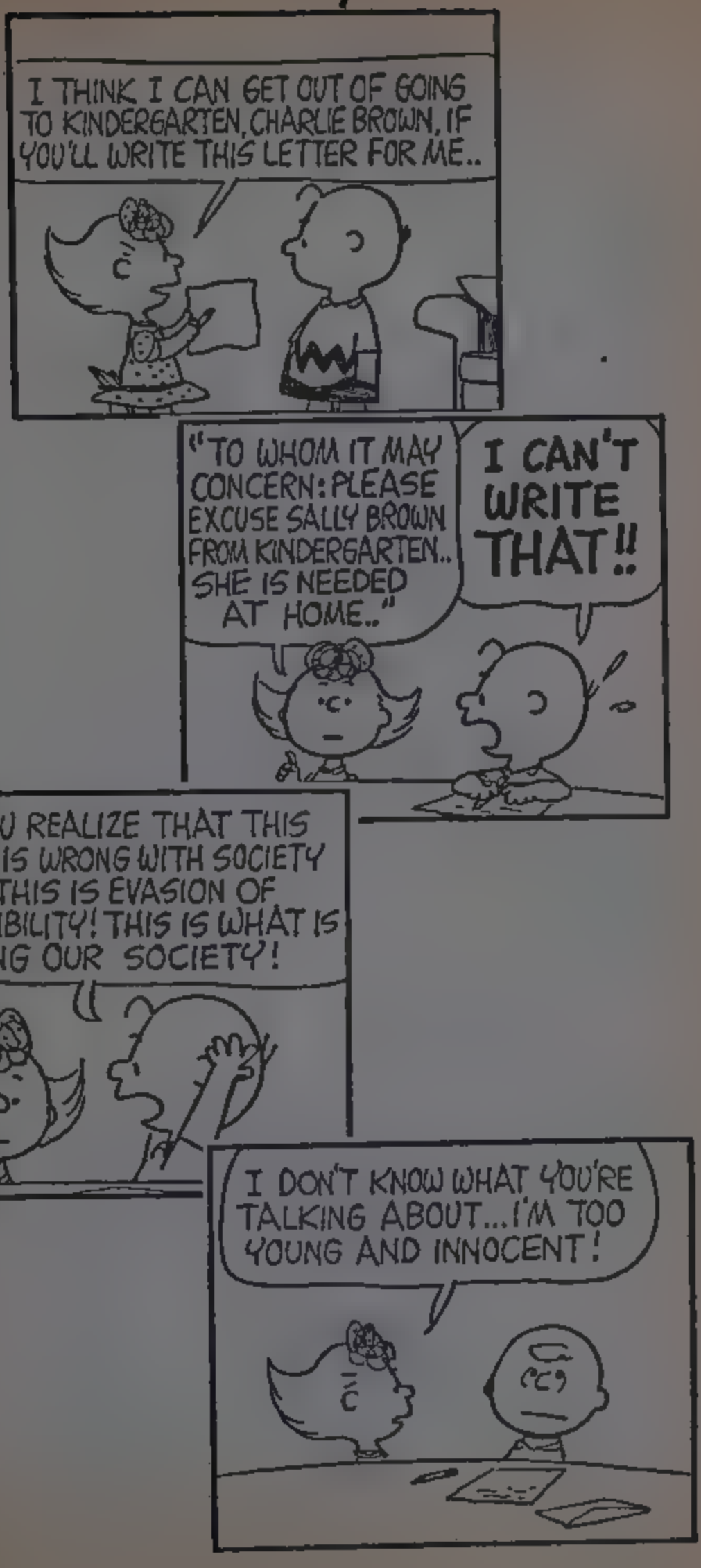

NOW WHAT?

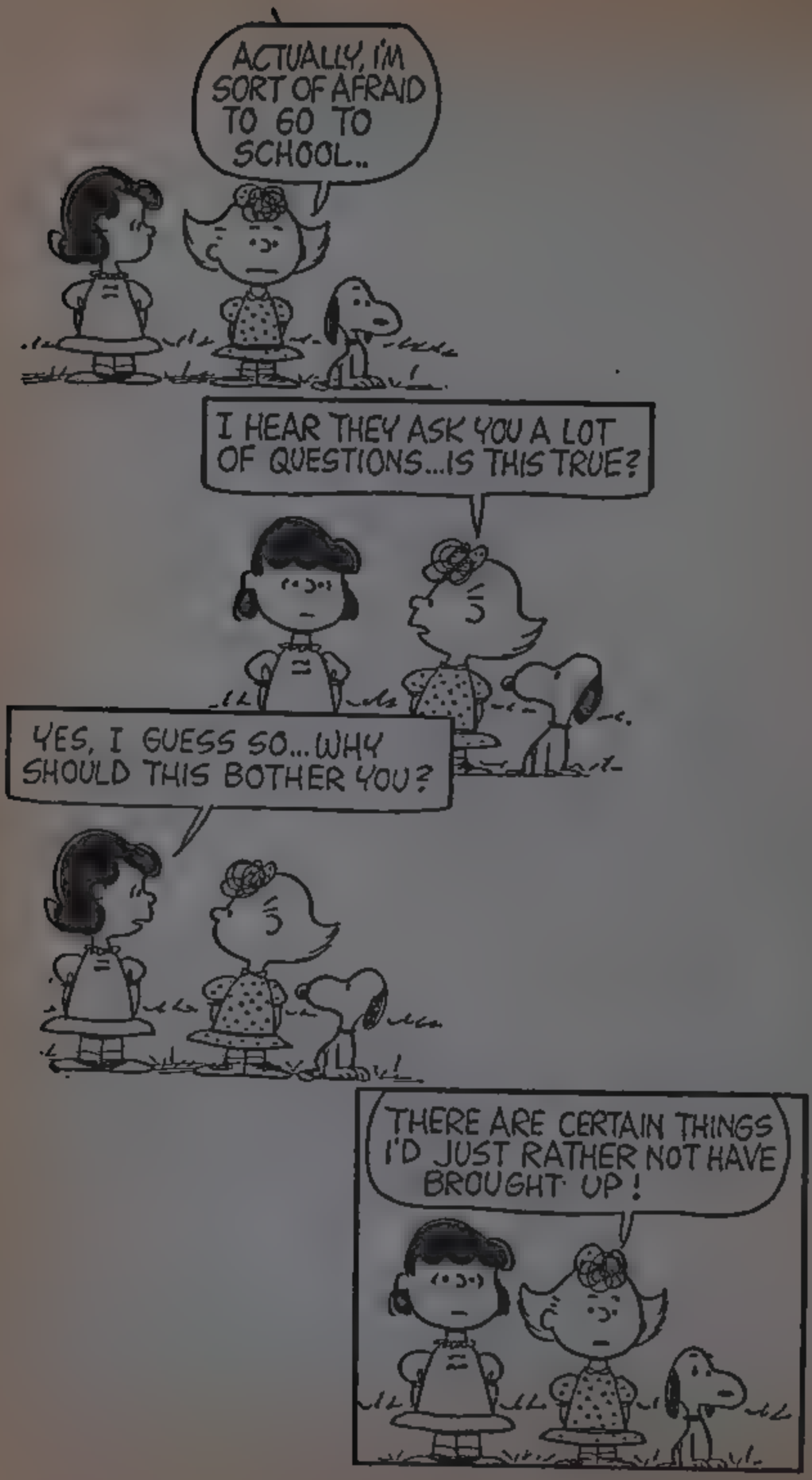
I CAN SWIM! I CAN SWIM!!
I JUST LEARNED HOW TO SWIM! I CAN SWIM FOUR FEET!
WELL, I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, LINUS...CONGRATULATIONS..
YES, SIR...IF I'M EVER ABOARD AN OCEAN LINER, AND IT SINKS FOUR FEET FROM SHORE, I WON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

I GUESS LINUS IS PRETTY USED TO HIS GLASSES BY THIS TIME..
OH, YES... INCIDENTALLY, I THINK HE'S MYOPIC...
REALLY?
ASK HIM WHO'S GOING TO WIN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE PENNANT

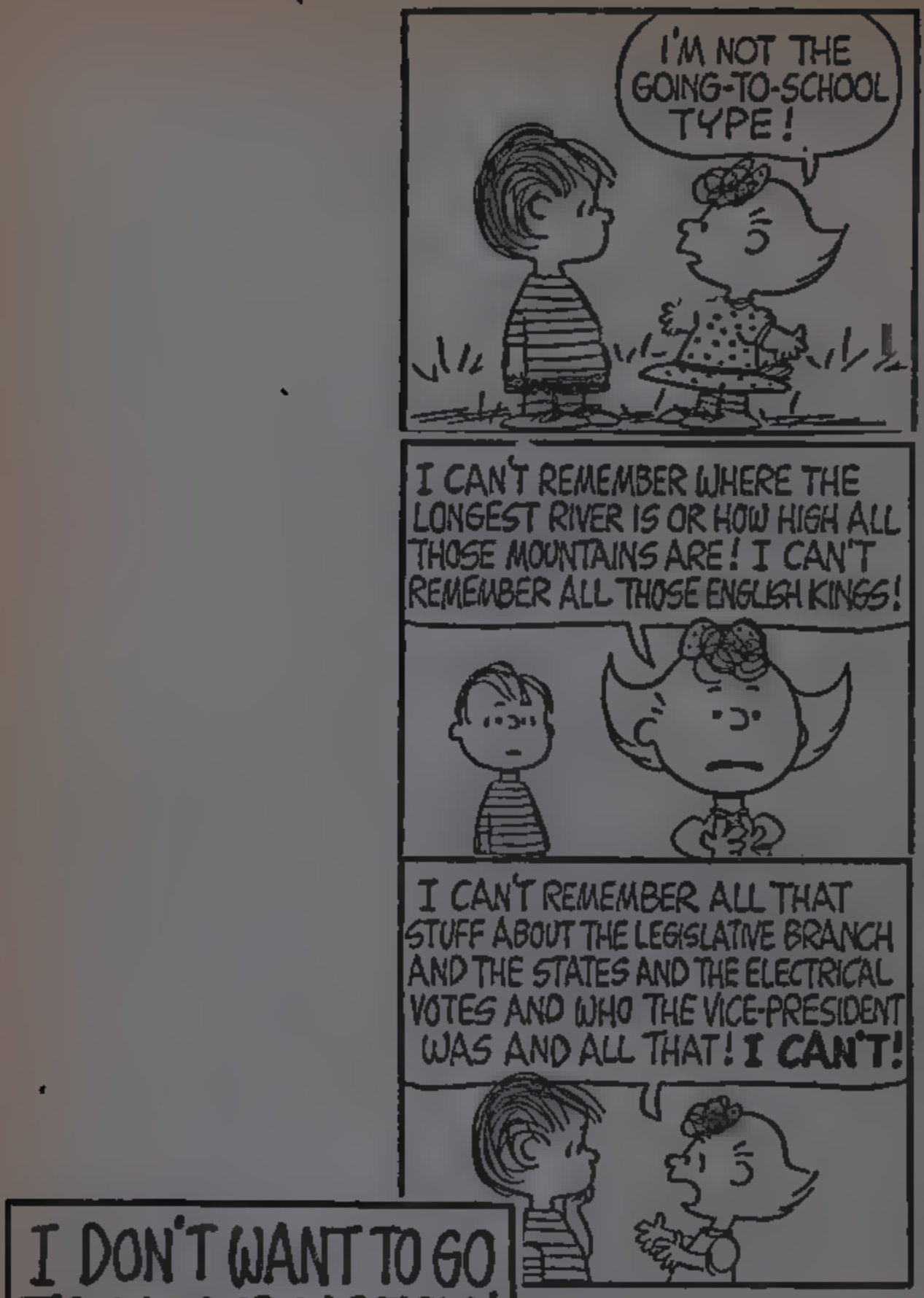
WELL, SALLY, IN A COUPLE MORE WEEKS YOU'LL BE STARTING KINDERGARTEN
KINDERGARTEN?
SURE... EVERYBODY HAS TO GO TO SCHOOL..
SCHOOL?!
OF COURSE! THIS IS THE WAY YOU BECOME EDUCATED..
EDUCATED?
I SEE TROUBLE AHEAD FOR SOME POOR TEACHER..
TEACHER?

ISN'T THERE ANY WAY I CAN GET OUT OF STARTING KINDERGARTEN?
I DOUBT IT, SALLY...EVERYBODY HAS TO GO SCHOOL...
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF GETTING AROUND IT...
DO YOU THINK MAYBE I COULD GET A DEFERMENT?

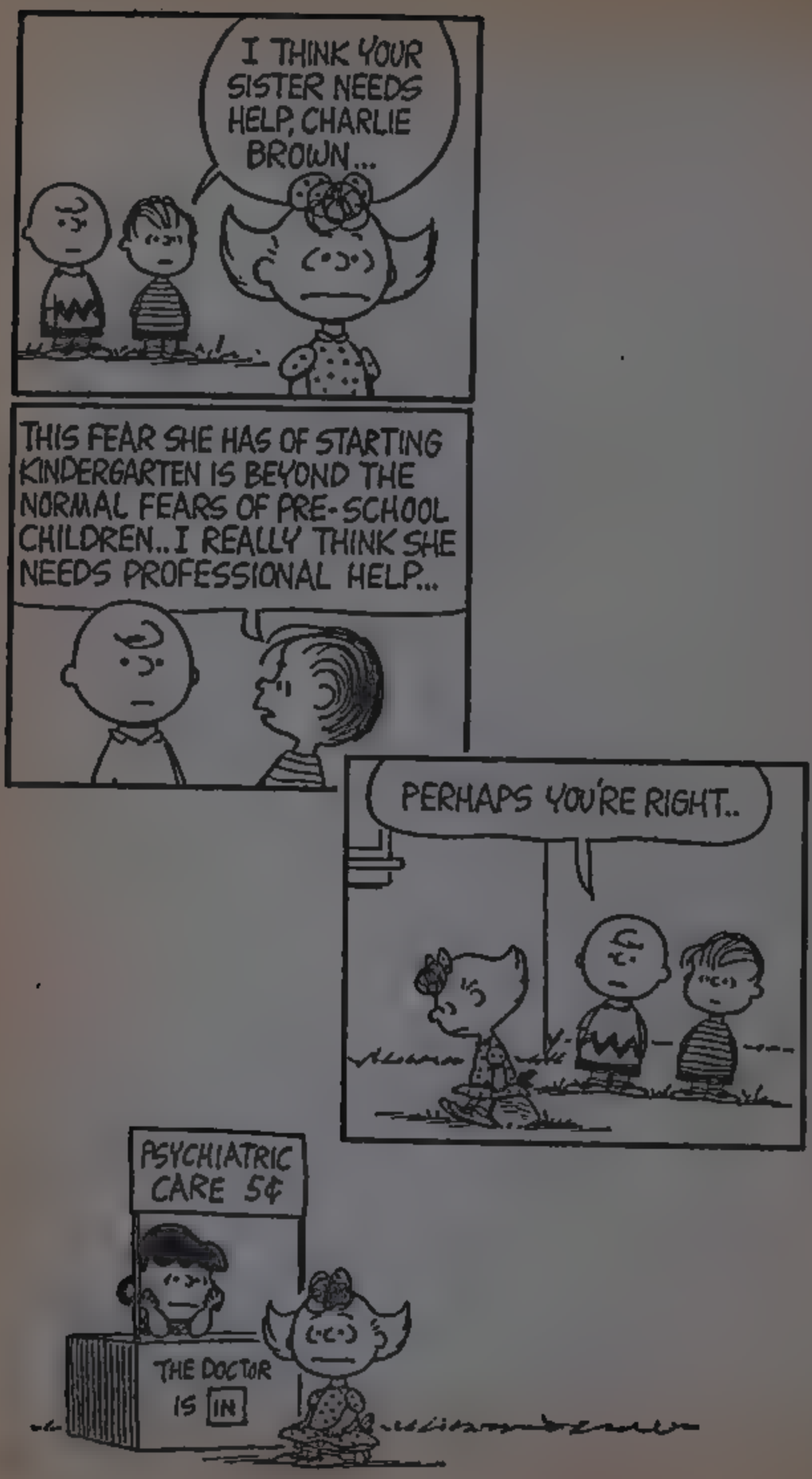

I THINK I CAN GET OUT OF GOING TO KINDERGARTEN, CHARLIE BROWN, IF YOU'LL WRITE THIS LETTER FOR ME..
"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: PLEASE EXCUSE SALLY BROWN FROM KINDERGARTEN.. SHE IS NEEDED AT HOME.."
I CAN'T WRITE THAT!!
DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THIS IS WHAT IS WRONG WITH SOCIETY TODAY? THIS IS EVASION OF RESPONSIBILITY! THIS IS WHAT IS ERODING OUR SOCIETY!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...I'M TOO YOUNG AND INNOCENT!

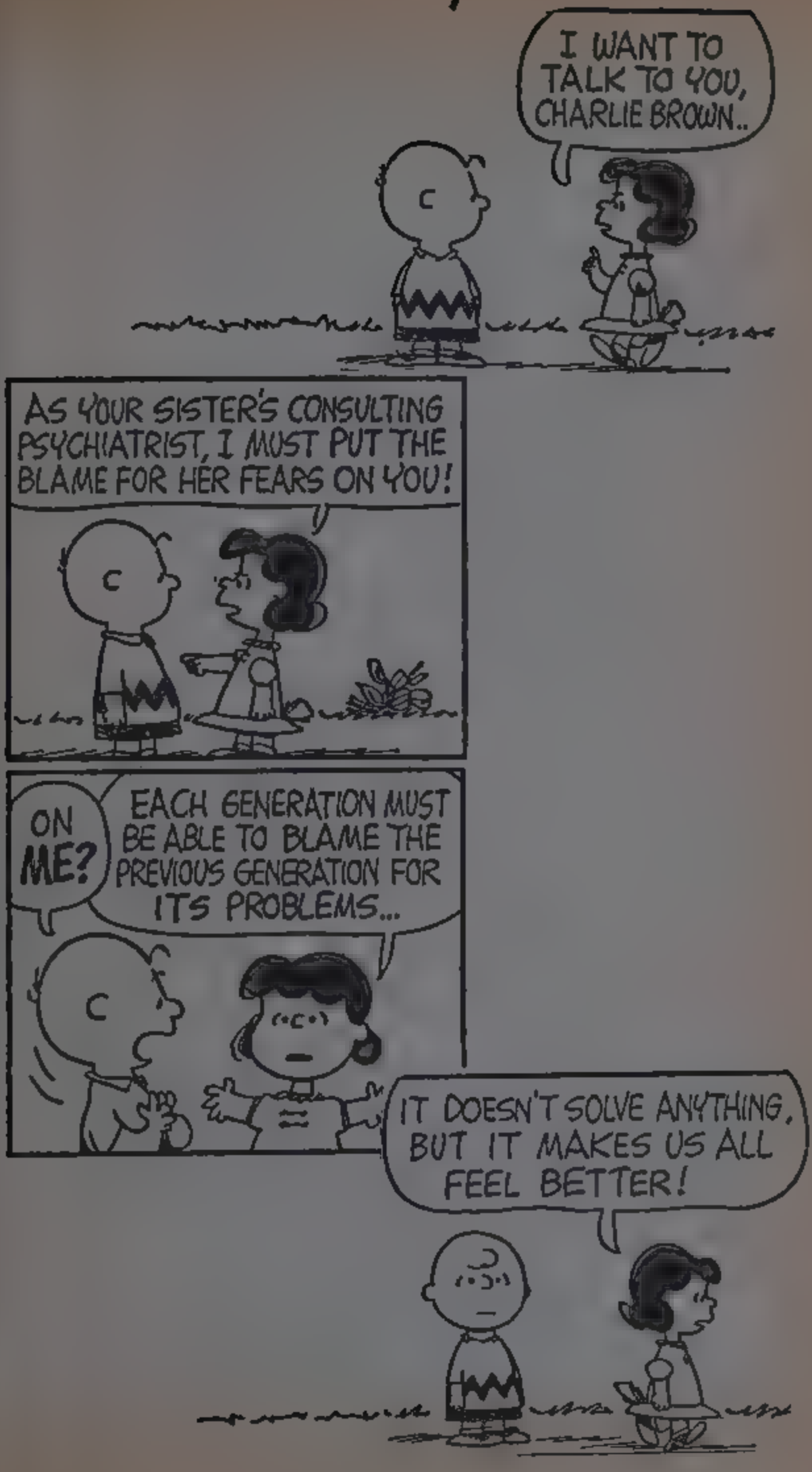

ACTUALLY, I'M SORT OF AFRAID TO GO TO SCHOOL..
I HEAR THEY ASK YOU A LOT OF QUESTIONS...IS THIS TRUE?
YES, I GUESS SO...WHY SHOULD THIS BOTHER YOU?
THERE ARE CERTAIN THINGS I'D JUST RATHER NOT HAVE BROUGHT UP!

LOOK, SALLY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET USED TO THE IDEA!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT... I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT..
I'LL GO TO KINDERGARTEN, AND I'LL STUDY, AND I'LL PLAY ALL THEIR GAMES, AND I'LL TRY TO GET ALONG WITH EVERYBODY...
BUT I WON'T LEARN LATIN!!


I'M NOT THE GOING-TO-SCHOOL TYPE!
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THE LONGEST RIVER IS OR HOW HIGH ALL THOSE MOUNTAINS ARE! I CAN'T REMEMBER ALL THOSE ENGLISH KINGS!
I CAN'T REMEMBER ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT THE LEGISLATIVE BRANCH AND THE STATES AND THE ELECTRICAL VOTES AND WHO THE VICE-PRESIDENT WAS AND ALL THAT! I CAN'T!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO KINDERGARTEN!

TOMORROW IS THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL..
POOR SALLY IS SO NERVOUS THAT IF SOMEONE MENTIONED KINDERGARTEN, I BET SHE'D JUMP THIRTY FEET IN THE AIR..
KINDERGARTEN!
ONLY TEN FEET... I KNEW YOU WERE EXAGGERATING..

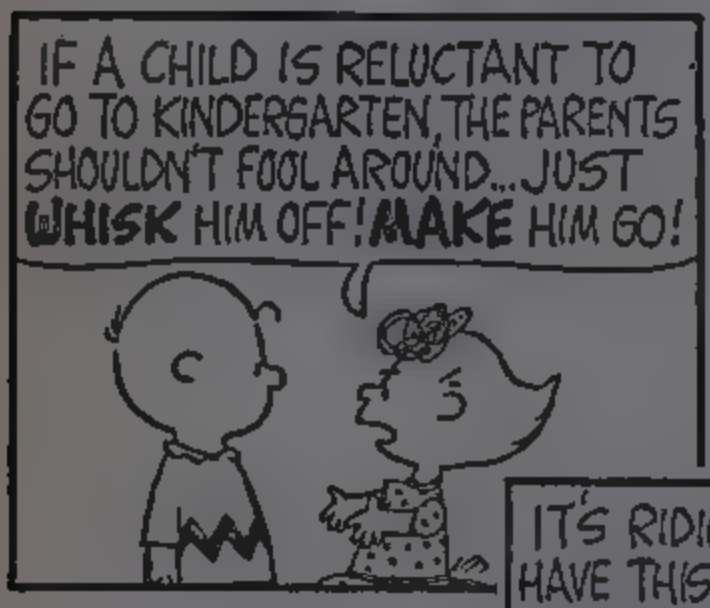

I THINK YOUR SISTER NEEDS HELP, CHARLIE BROWN...
THIS FEAR SHE HAS OF STARTING KINDERGARTEN IS BEYOND THE NORMAL FEARS OF PRE-SCHOOL CHILDREN..I REALLY THINK SHE NEEDS PROFESSIONAL HELP...
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT..
PSYCHIATRIC CARE 5¢
THE DOCTOR IS IN

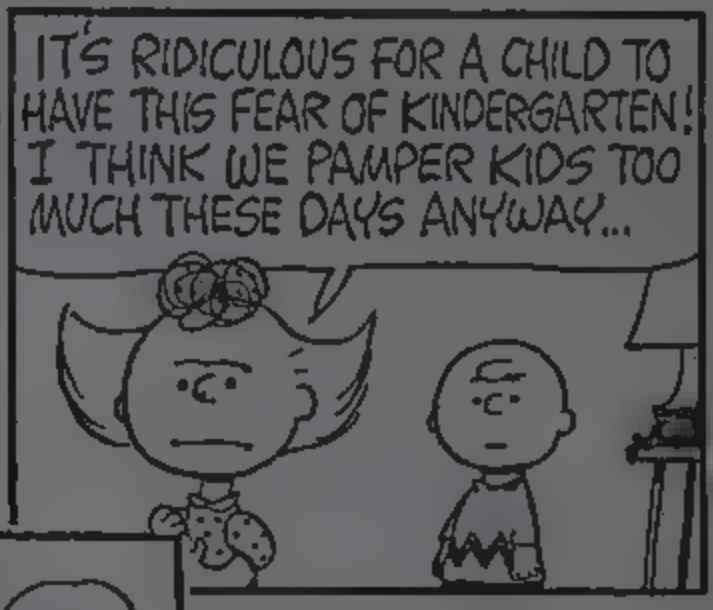

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, CHARLIE BROWN..
AS YOUR SISTER'S CONSULTING PSYCHIATRIST, I MUST PUT THE BLAME FOR HER FEARS ON YOU!
ON ME?
EACH GENERATION MUST BE ABLE TO BLAME THE PREVIOUS GENERATION FOR ITS PROBLEMS...
IT DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING, BUT IT MAKES US ALL FEEL BETTER!

WELL, SALLY, TODAY'S THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL...
WE'LL SOON BE THERE...JUST A LITTLE WAY TO GO NOW...
THERE IT IS...THERE'S YOUR SCHOOL...
AAUGH!

..AND WE SANG SONGS, AND WE PAINTED PICTURES..
AND WE LISTENED TO STORIES, AND WE COLORED WITH CRAYONS, AND WE RESTED, AND WE HAD A SNACK AND WE PLAYED GAMES...
OH, WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME!
I THINK EVERY CHILD SHOULD GO TO KINDERGARTEN!

SOME CHILDREN JUST DON'T KNOW THEIR OWN MINDS!


IF A CHILD IS RELUCTANT TO GO TO KINDERGARTEN, THE PARENTS SHOULDN'T FOOL AROUND... JUST WHISK HIM OFF! MAKE HIM GO!

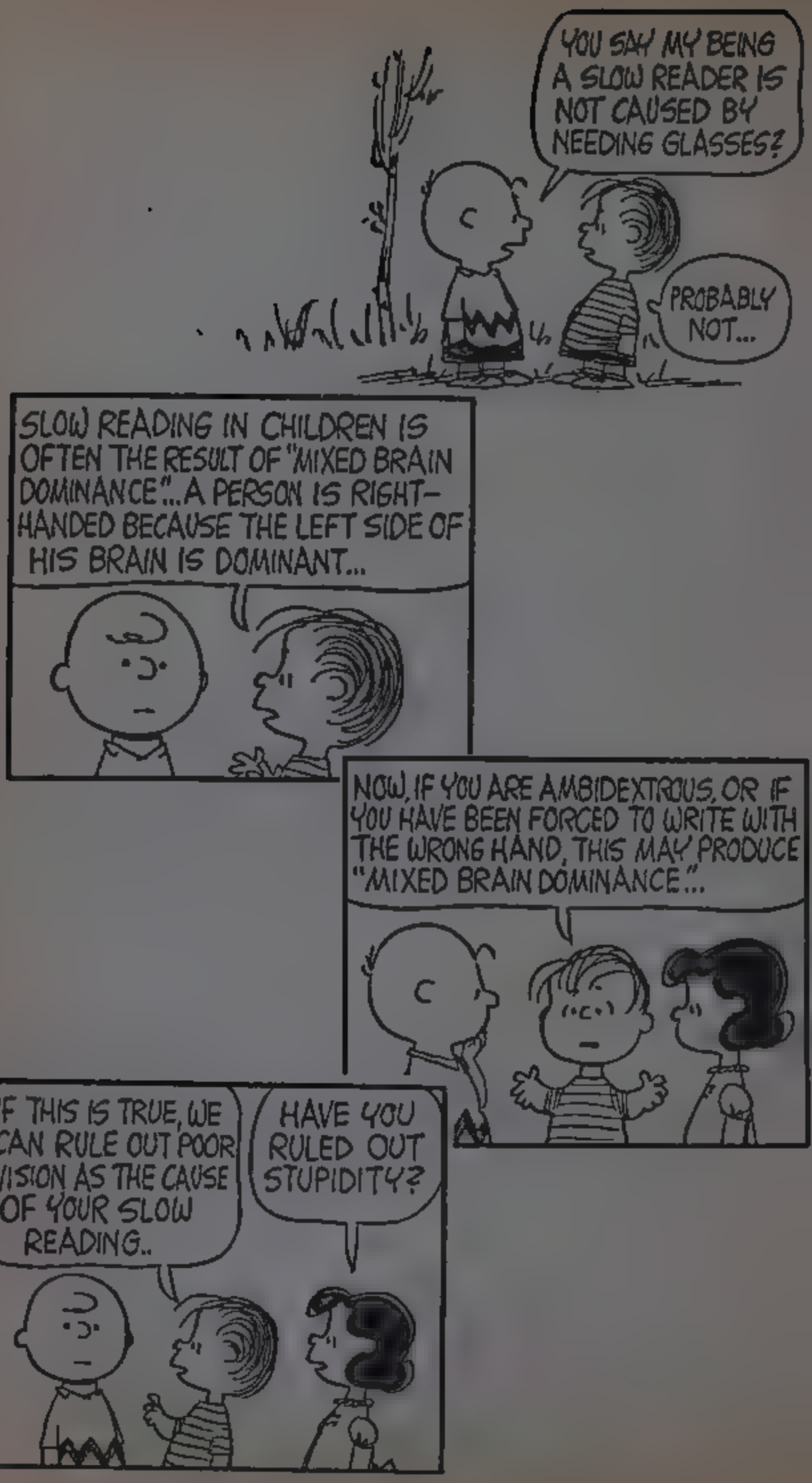

IT'S RIDICULOUS FOR A CHILD TO HAVE THIS FEAR OF KINDERGARTEN! I THINK WE PAMPER KIDS TOO MUCH THESE DAYS ANYWAY...

DON'T FIDDLE AROUND WITH 'EM! THAT'S MY MOTTO! SEND 'EM OFF!
SIGH

STOP GRINNING AT ME!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE TREE, ISN'T IT?
YES, IT IS...
IT'S A SHAME THAT WE WON'T BE AROUND TO SEE IT WHEN IT'S FULLY GROWN
WHY? WHERE ARE WE GOING?

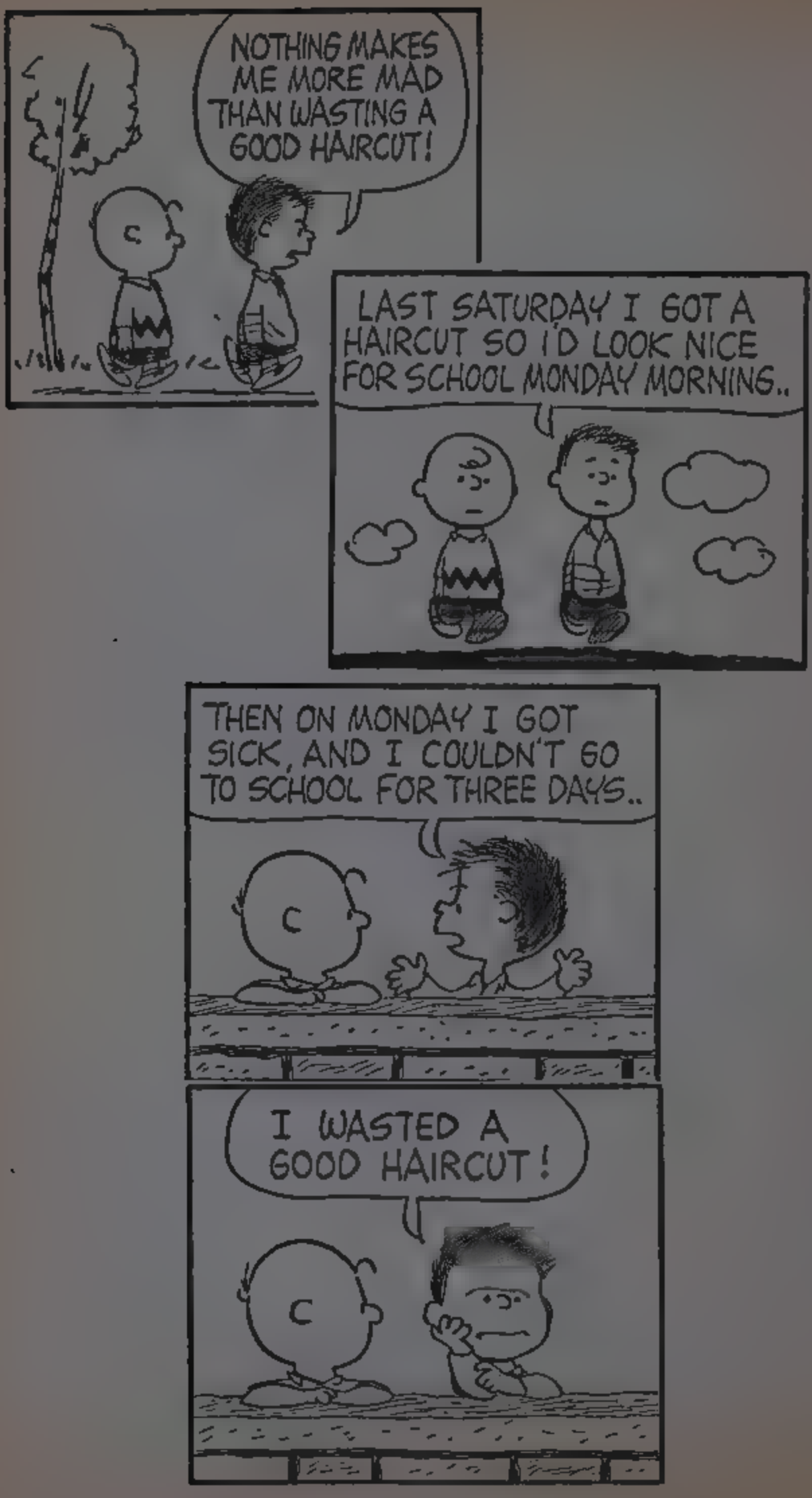
I HEAR YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH READING IN SCHOOL, CHARLIE BROWN..
YES, I'VE BEEN WONDERING IF I NEED GLASSES..
I DOUBT IT..
MY OPHTHALMOLOGIST SAID THAT THE CAUSE OF SLOW READING IS SELDOM OCULAR... YOU PROBABLY HAVE "MIXED BRAIN DOMINANCE"
THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYONE HAS EVER SAID TO ME!

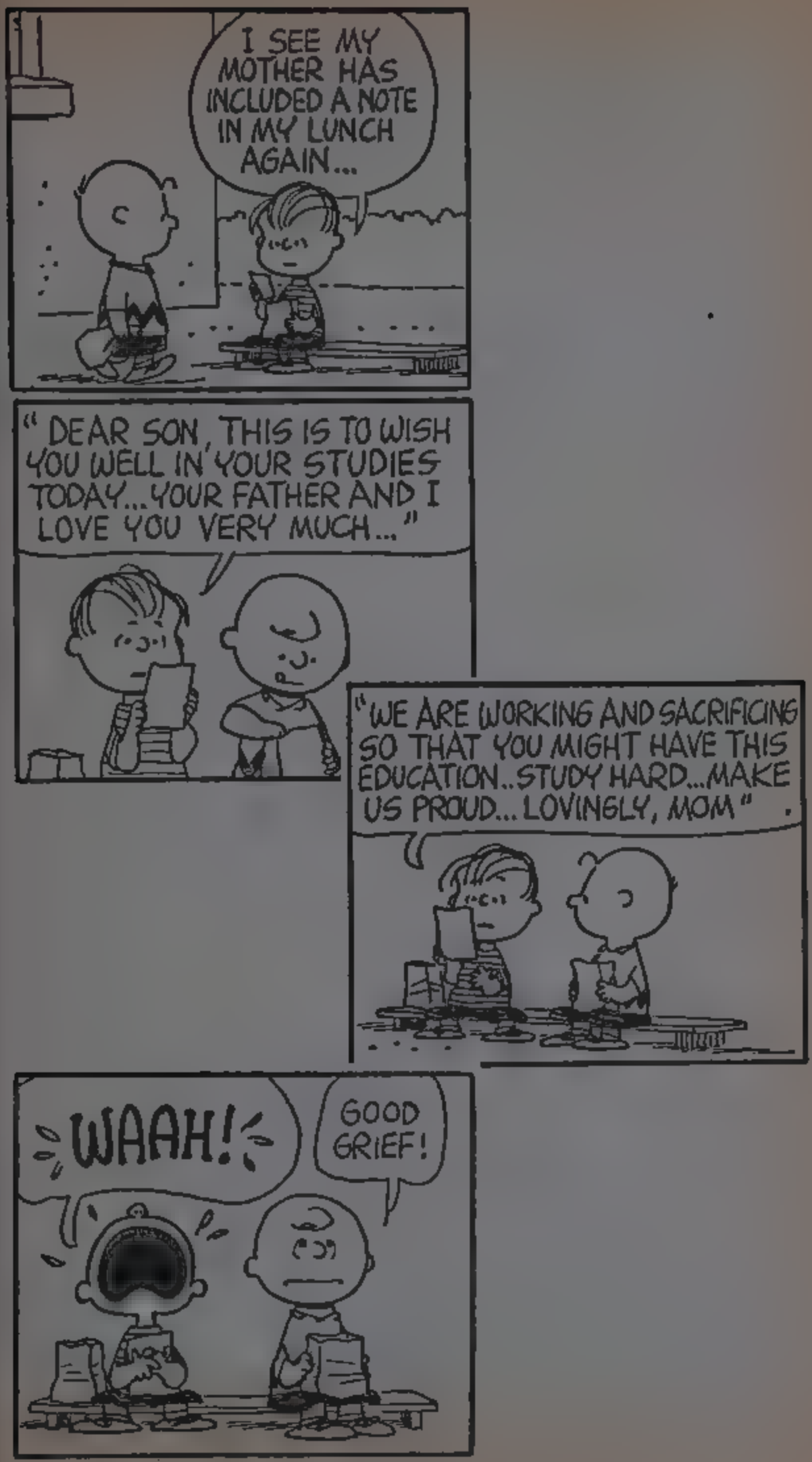

YOU SAY MY BEING A SLOW READER IS NOT CAUSED BY NEEDING GLASSES?
PROBABLY NOT...
SLOW READING IN CHILDREN IS OFTEN THE RESULT OF "MIXED BRAIN DOMINANCE"...A PERSON IS RIGHT-HANDED BECAUSE THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS BRAIN IS DOMINANT...
NOW, IF YOU ARE AMBIDEXTROUS, OR IF YOU HAVE BEEN FORCED TO WRITE WITH THE WRONG HAND, THIS MAY PRODUCE "MIXED BRAIN DOMINANCE"...
IF THIS IS TRUE, WE CAN RULE OUT POOR VISION AS THE CAUSE OF YOUR SLOW READING..
HAVE YOU RULED OUT STUPIDITY?

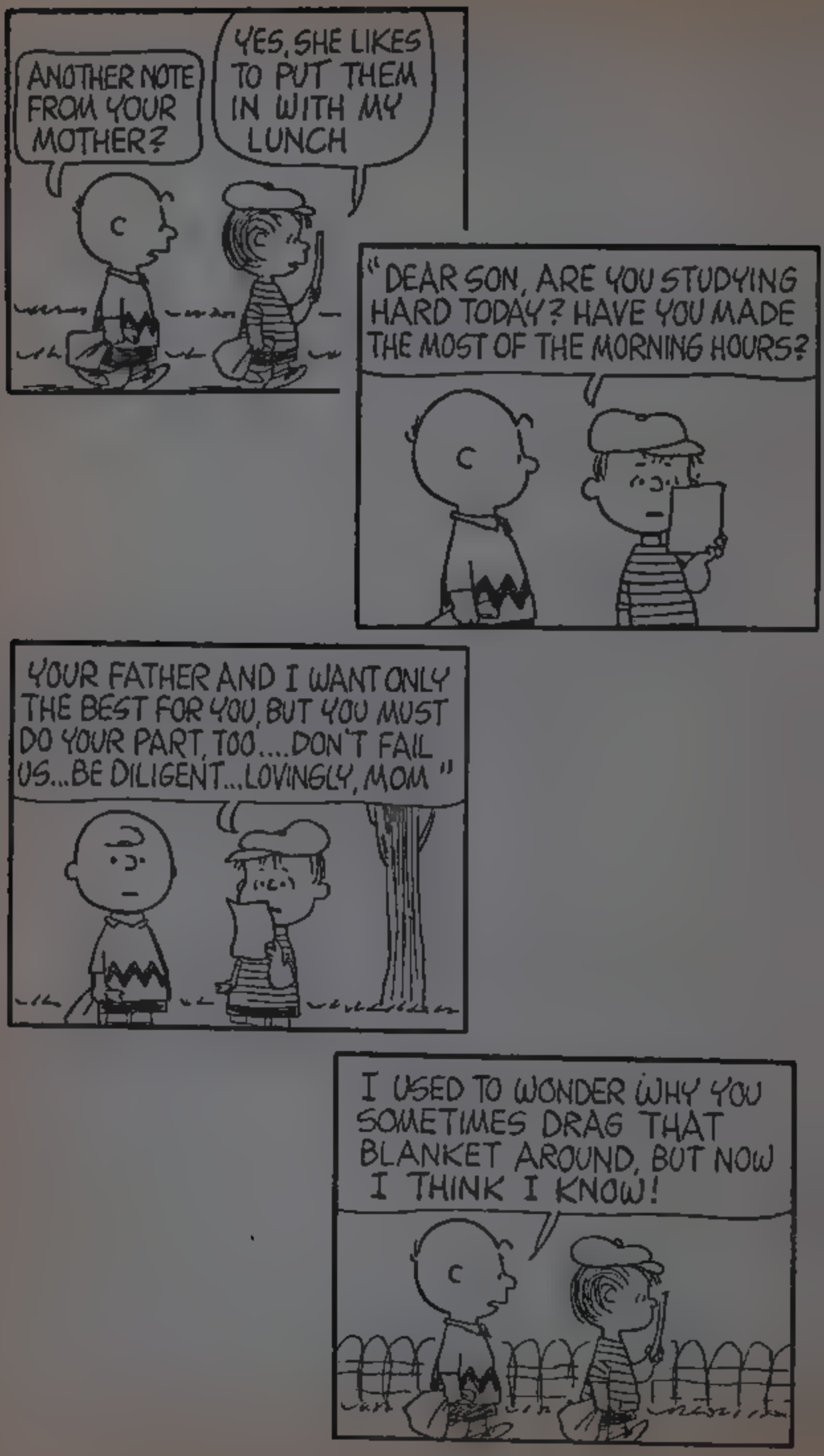
I DOUBT IF ANY OTHER COLOR WOULD HAVE WORKED AT ALL...

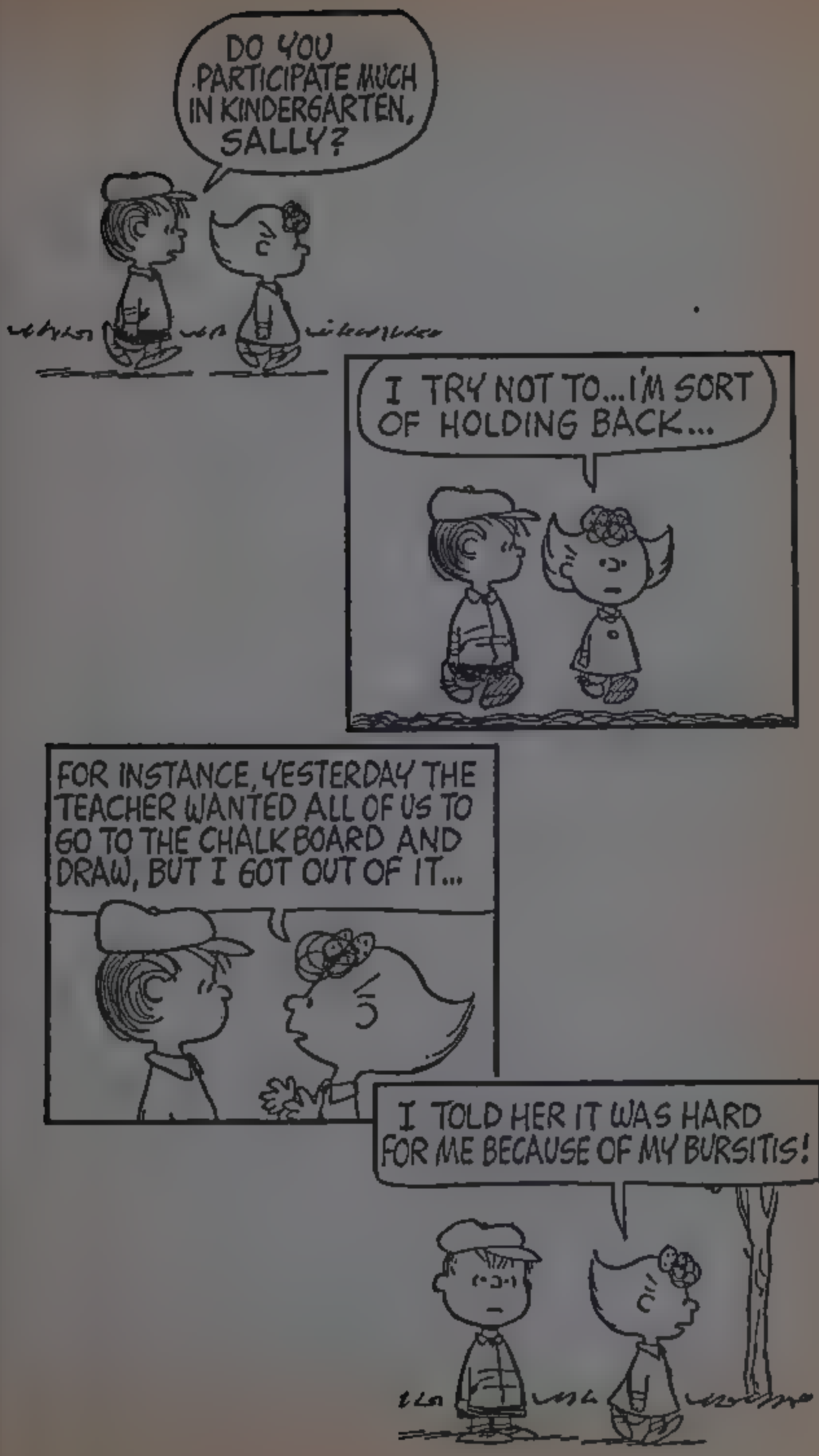
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT A LOT LATELY, AND I'M CONVINCED THAT MAKING THE SKY BLUE WAS A GOOD IDEA...

WE'RE GLAD YOU APPROVE!

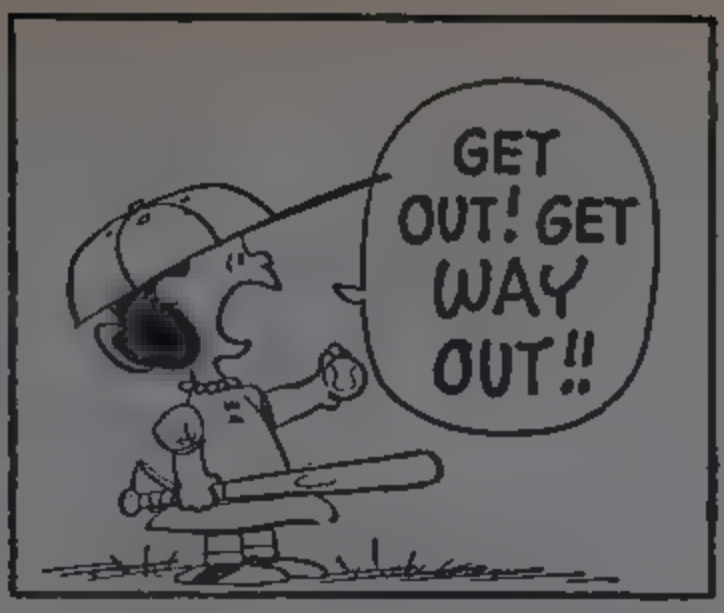

NOTHING MAKES ME MORE MAD THAN WASTING A GOOD HAIRCUT!
LAST SATURDAY I GOT A HAIRCUT SO I'D LOOK NICE FOR SCHOOL MONDAY MORNING..
THEN ON MONDAY I GOT SICK, AND I COULDN'T GO TO SCHOOL FOR THREE DAYS..
I WASTED A GOOD HAIRCUT!


I SEE MY MOTHER HAS INCLUDED A NOTE IN MY LUNCH AGAIN...
"DEAR SON, THIS IS TO WISH YOU WELL IN YOUR STUDIES TODAY...YOUR FATHER AND I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH..."
"WE ARE WORKING AND SACRIFICING SO THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE THIS EDUCATION..STUDY HARD...MAKE US PROUD... LOVINGLY, MOM"
WAAH!
GOOD GRIEF!


ANOTHER NOTE FROM YOUR MOTHER?
YES, SHE LIKES TO PUT THEM IN WITH MY LUNCH
"DEAR SON, ARE YOU STUDYING HARD TODAY? HAVE YOU MADE THE MOST OF THE MORNING HOURS?
YOUR FATHER AND I WANT ONLY THE BEST FOR YOU, BUT YOU MUST DO YOUR PART, TOO....DON'T FAIL US...BE DILIGENT...LOVINGLY, MOM"
I USED TO WONDER WHY YOU SOMETIMES DRAG THAT BLANKET AROUND, BUT NOW I THINK I KNOW!


DO YOU PARTICIPATE MUCH IN KINDERGARTEN, SALLY?
I TRY NOT TO...I'M SORT OF HOLDING BACK...
FOR INSTANCE, YESTERDAY THE TEACHER WANTED ALL OF US TO GO TO THE CHALKBOARD AND DRAW, BUT I GOT OUT OF IT...
I TOLD HER IT WAS HARD FOR ME BECAUSE OF MY BURSITIS!

JUST A MINUTE! HOLD EVERYTHING!
SAY, "OH, DEAR SISTER, WITH THE SWEET FACE AND BEAUTIFUL SMILE, MAY I HAVE A PIECE OF DIVINITY?"
OH, DEAR SISTER, WITH THE SWEET FACE AND BEAUTIFUL SMILE, MAY I HAVE A PIECE OF DIVINITY?
FOR DIVINITY I'LL SAY ANYTHING, NO MATTER HOW NAUSEATING!!

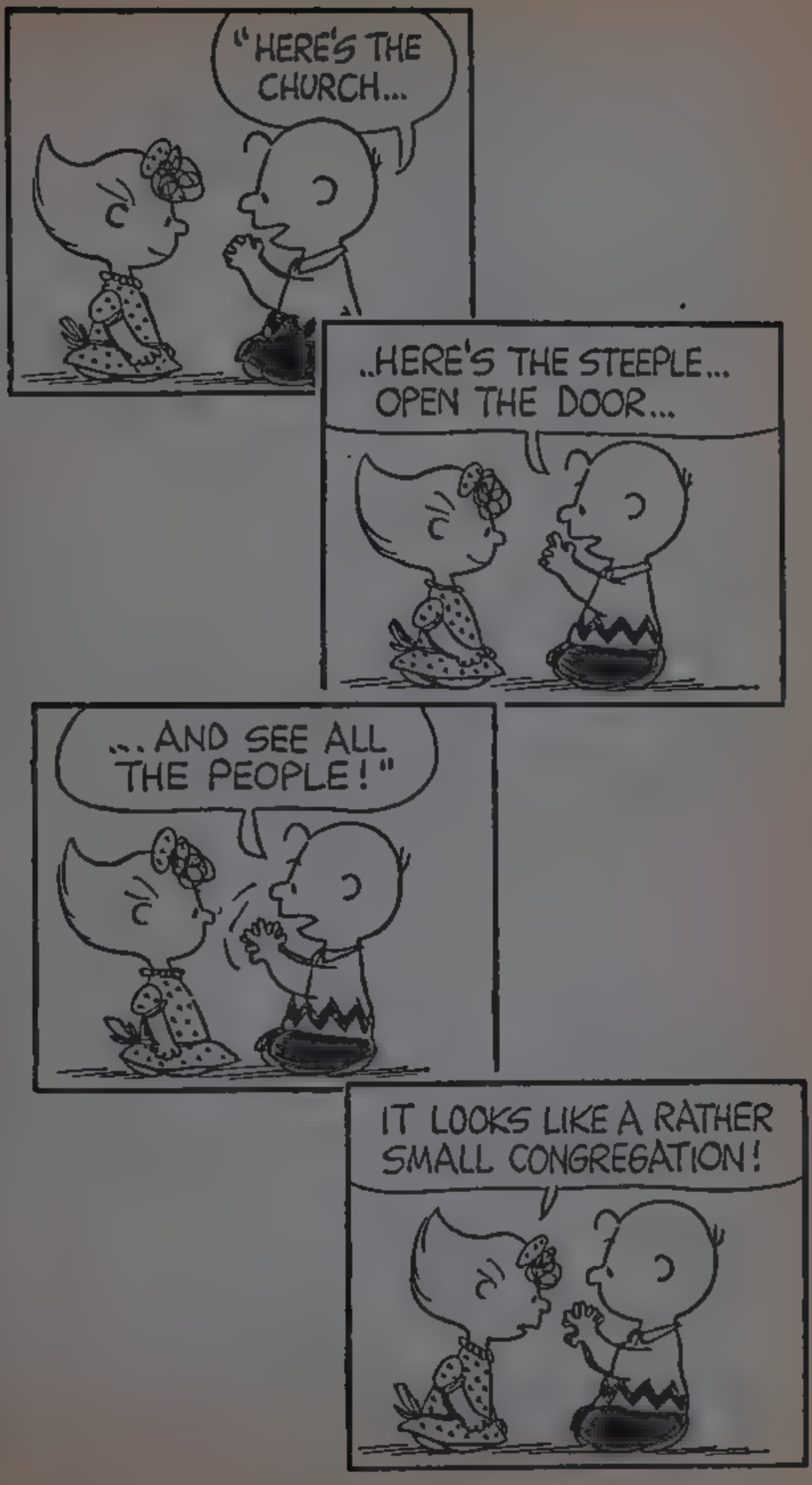

GET OUT! GET WAY OUT!!

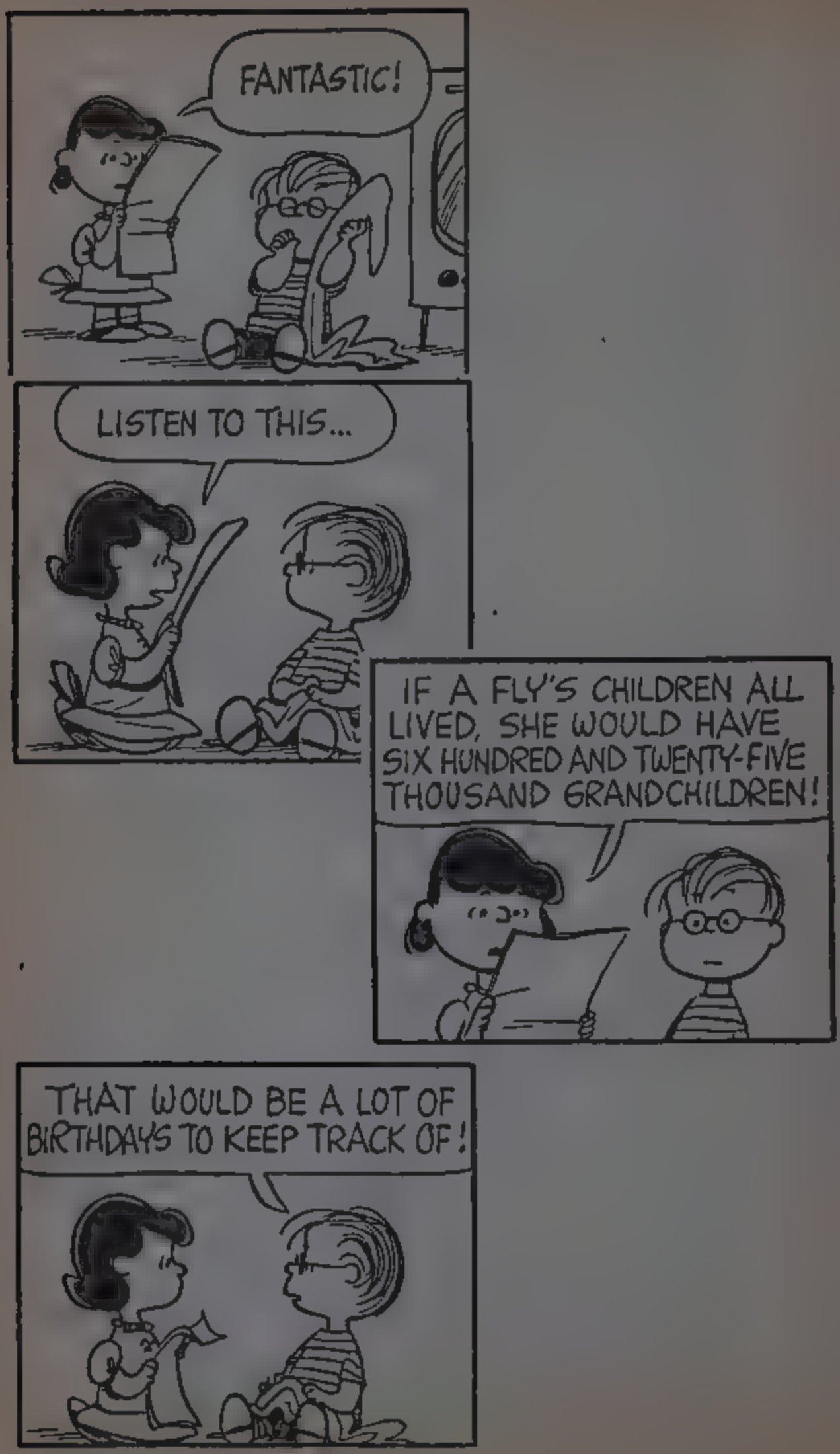
LET'S TRY TO GET IN ON THOSE!

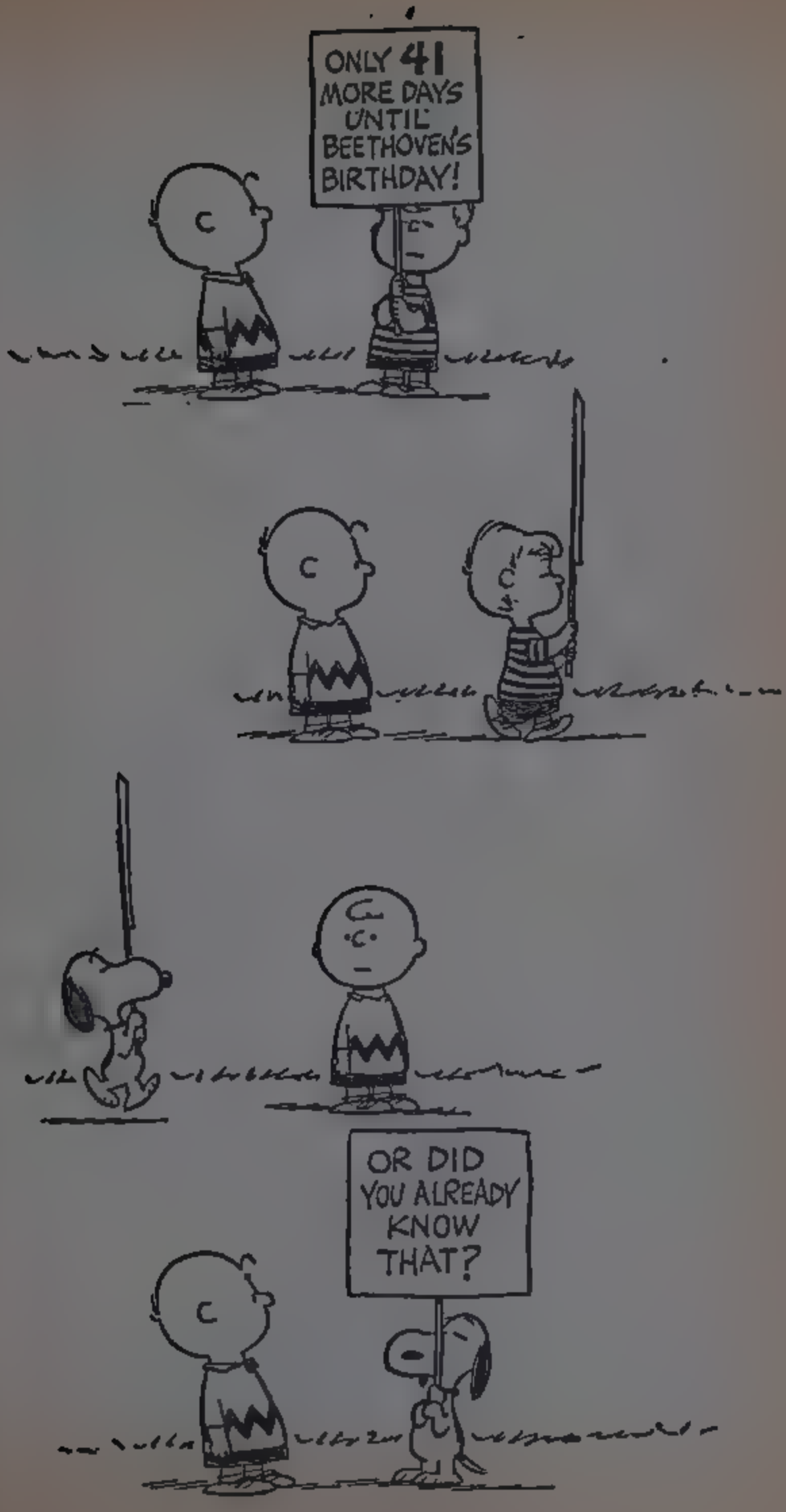
ANOTHER BALL GAME LOST!! GOOD GRIEF!
I GET TIRED OF LOSING... EVERYTHING I DO, I LOSE!
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, CHARLIE BROWN..WE LEARN MORE FROM LOSING THAN WE DO FROM WINNING
THAT MAKES ME THE SMARTEST PERSON IN THE WORLD!!

I SEE WHERE BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY COMES ON A SUNDAY THIS YEAR..
LAST YEAR HIS BIRTHDAY CAME ON A SATURDAY...
BOY, TALK ABOUT A WEIRD GUY!
NEXT YEAR HIS BIRTHDAY COMES ON A MONDAY...

LOOK, HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO PRACTICE WITH YOU HANGING AROUND ALL THE TIME?
I'M SORRY.. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN... I APOLOGIZE...
I'LL GO AWAY, AND LEAVE YOU ALONE...I UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEM COMPLETELY...
IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE IN THE PRESENCE OF A PRETTY FACE!

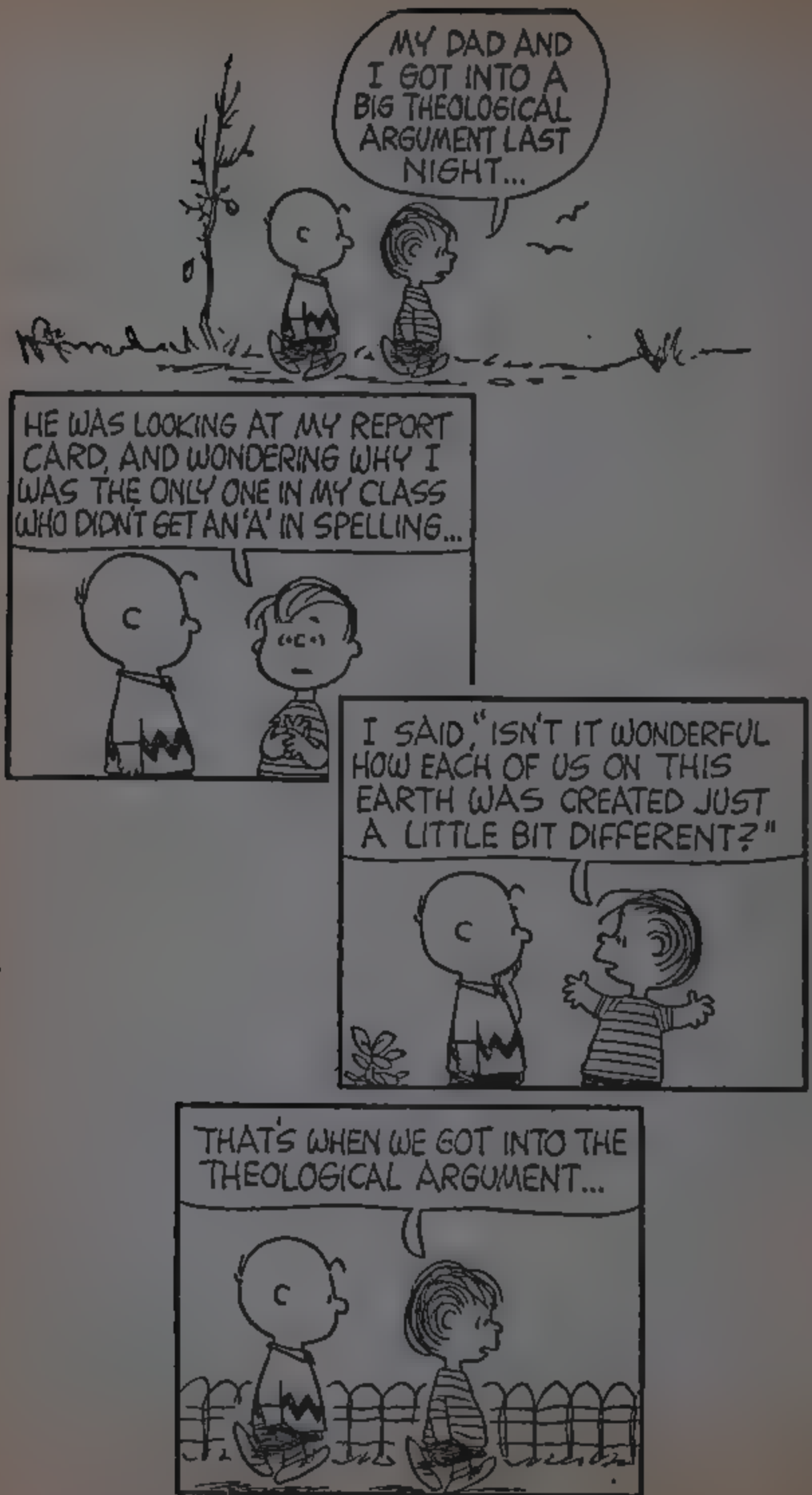

"HERE'S THE CHURCH...
..HERE'S THE STEEPLE... OPEN THE DOOR...
...AND SEE ALL THE PEOPLE!"
IT LOOKS LIKE A RATHER SMALL CONGREGATION!


FANTASTIC!
LISTEN TO THIS...
IF A FLY'S CHILDREN ALL LIVED, SHE WOULD HAVE SIX HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND GRANDCHILDREN!
THAT WOULD BE A LOT OF BIRTHDAYS TO KEEP TRACK OF!

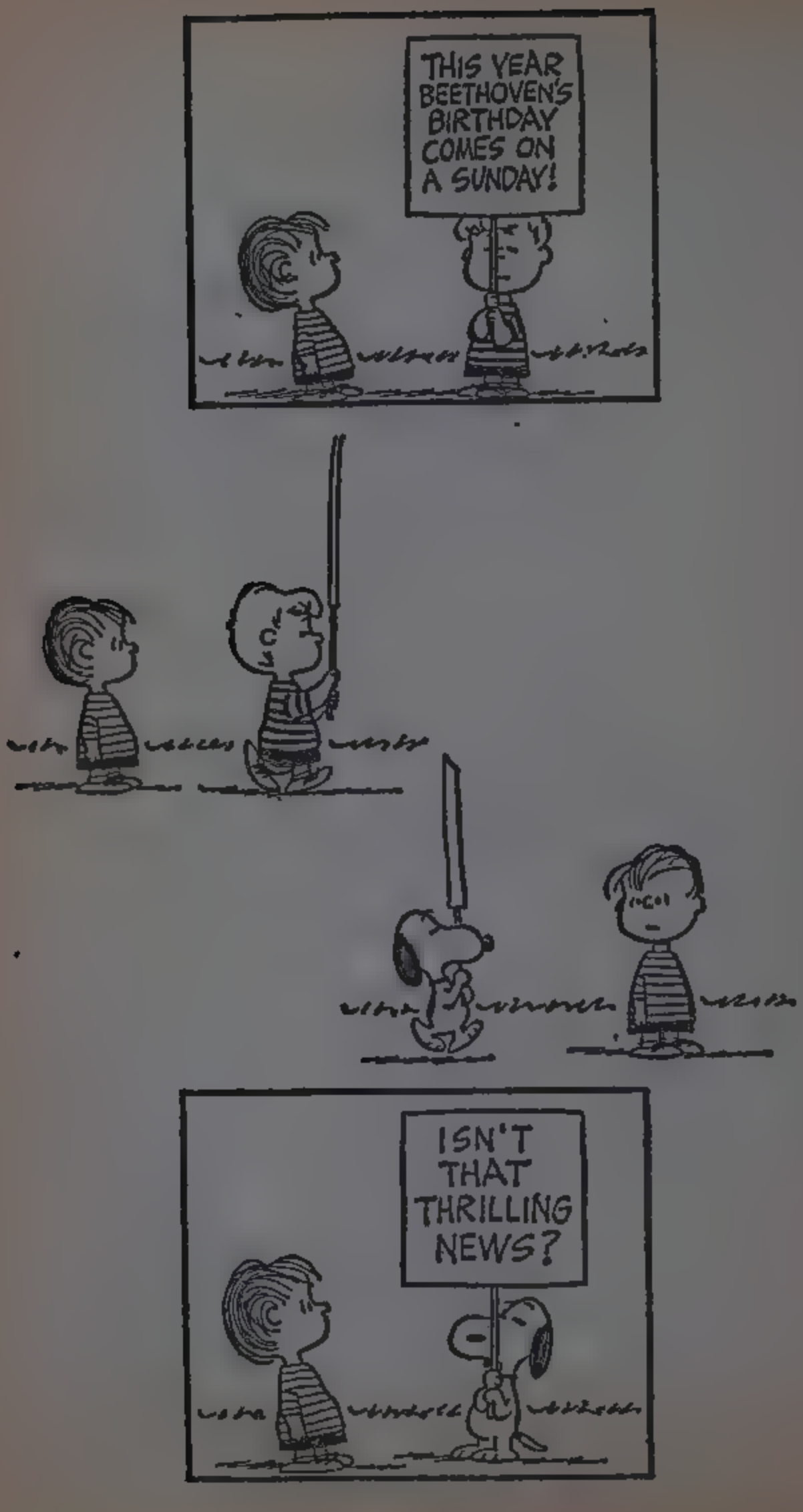

ONLY 41 MORE DAYS UNTIL BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY!
OR DID YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT?

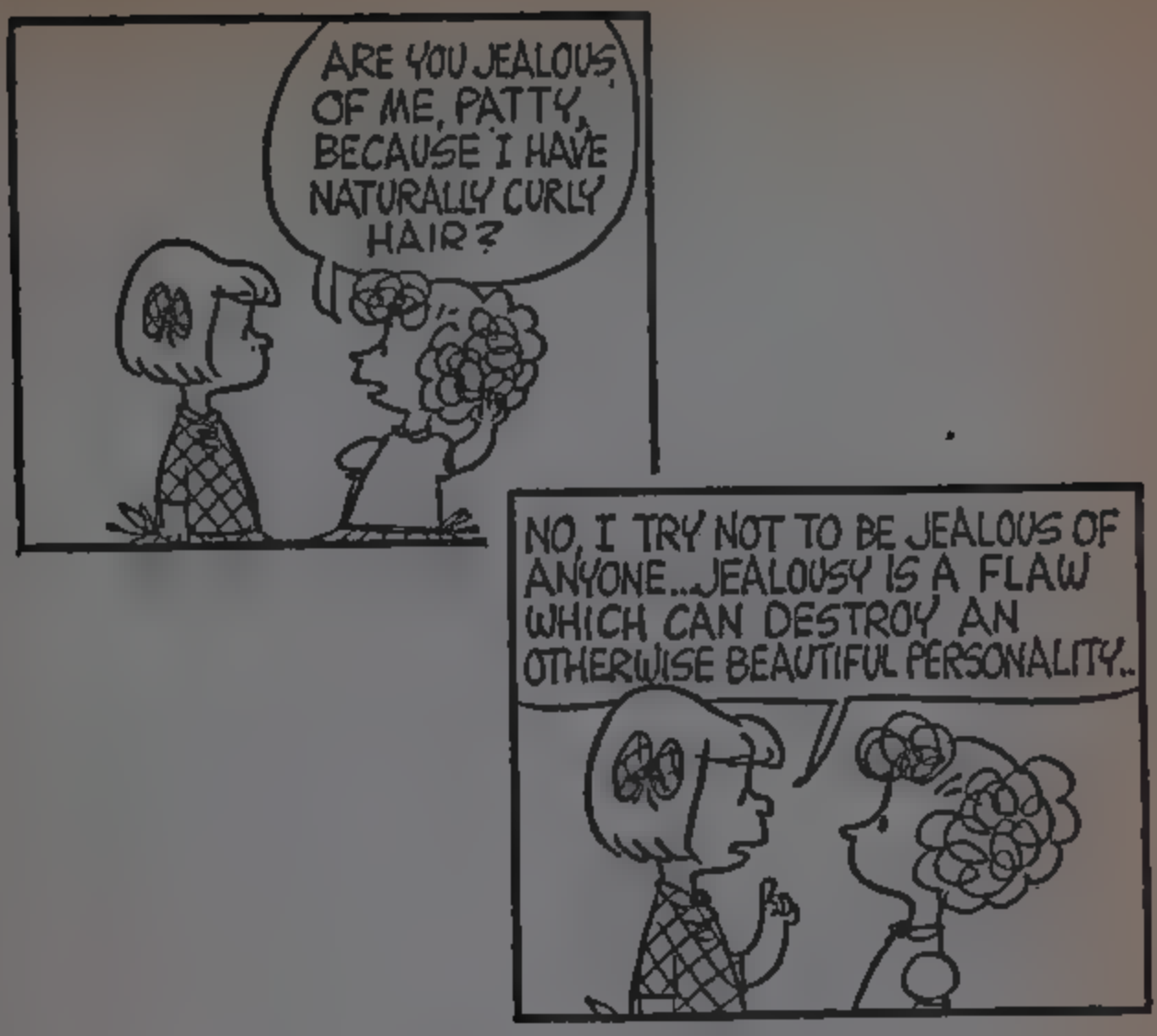
LOOK, CHARLIE BROWN... I GOT A NEW BASEBALL BAT FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR NEXT SEASON TO TRY IT OUT!
WHO'S NAME IS ON IT... MICKEY MANTLE? WILLIE MAYS?
IT MUST BE A GIRL'S BAT...
IT SAYS, "RACHEL CARSON"

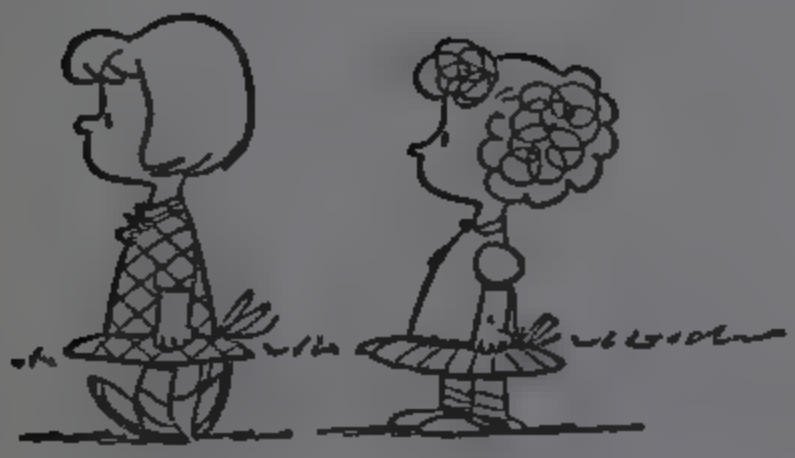
I GOT AN "A" ON MY REPORT CARD!
LOOK, I GOT AN "A"....SEE? RIGHT THERE! I GOT AN "A"!
YOU DIDN'T GET AN "A"... THAT'S THE PRINCIPAL'S MIDDLE INITIAL!
RATS! I THOUGHT I GOT AN "A"!


MY DAD AND I GOT INTO A BIG THEOLOGICAL ARGUMENT LAST NIGHT...
HE WAS LOOKING AT MY REPORT CARD, AND WONDERING WHY I WAS THE ONLY ONE IN MY CLASS WHO DIDN'T GET AN 'A' IN SPELLING...
I SAID, "ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW EACH OF US ON THIS EARTH WAS CREATED JUST A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT?"
THAT'S WHEN WE GOT INTO THE THEOLOGICAL ARGUMENT...

I CAN'T GO OUT TO PLAY AFTER SCHOOL FOR A WHOLE WEEK, CHARLIE BROWN..
MY DAD SAYS MY REPORT CARD WAS SO POOR I HAVE TO STAY IN...
OH....WHAT ARE YOU DOING, STUDYING?
NO, WATCHING TV!

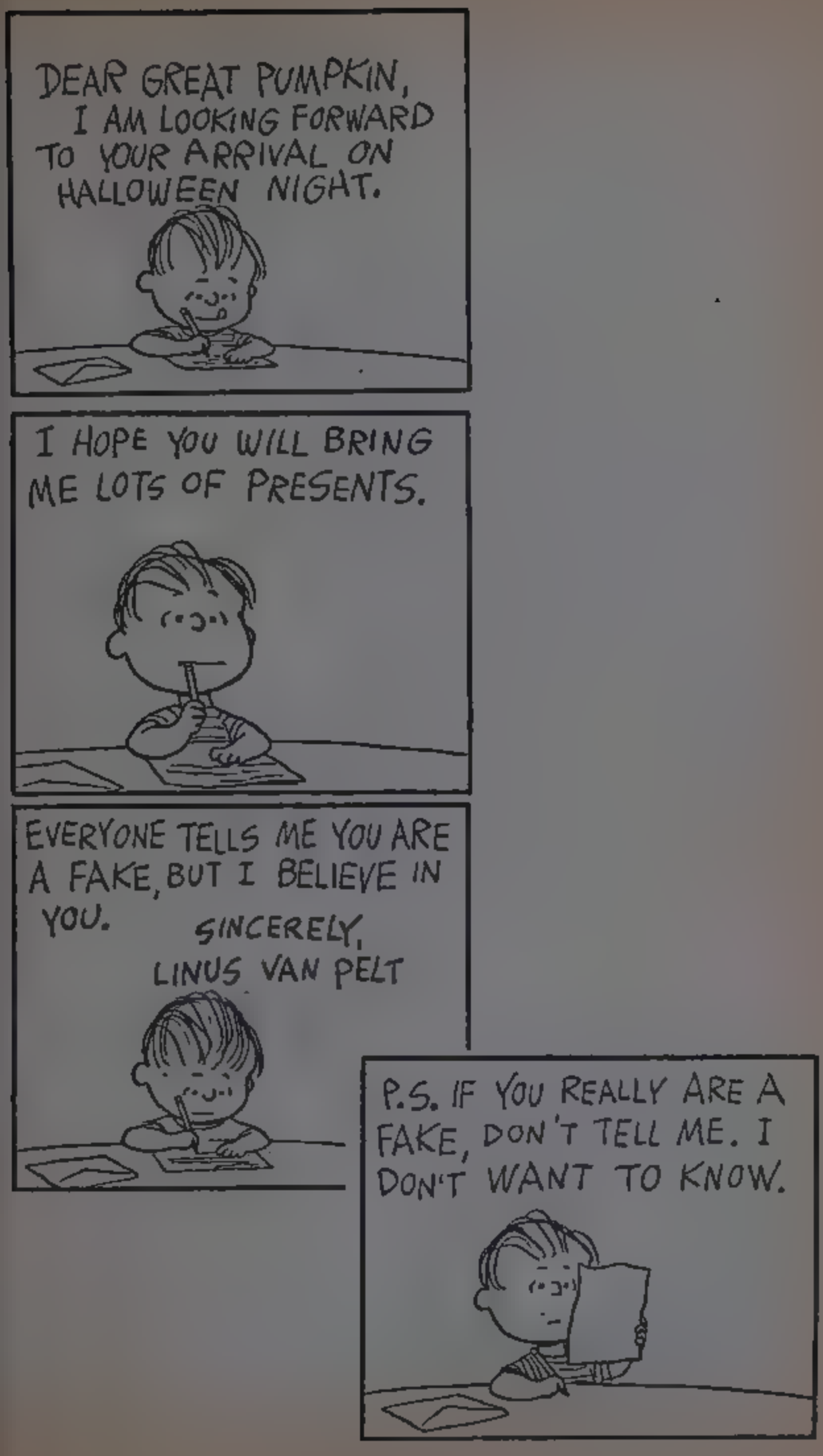

THIS YEAR BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY COMES ON A SUNDAY!
ISN'T THAT THRILLING NEWS?

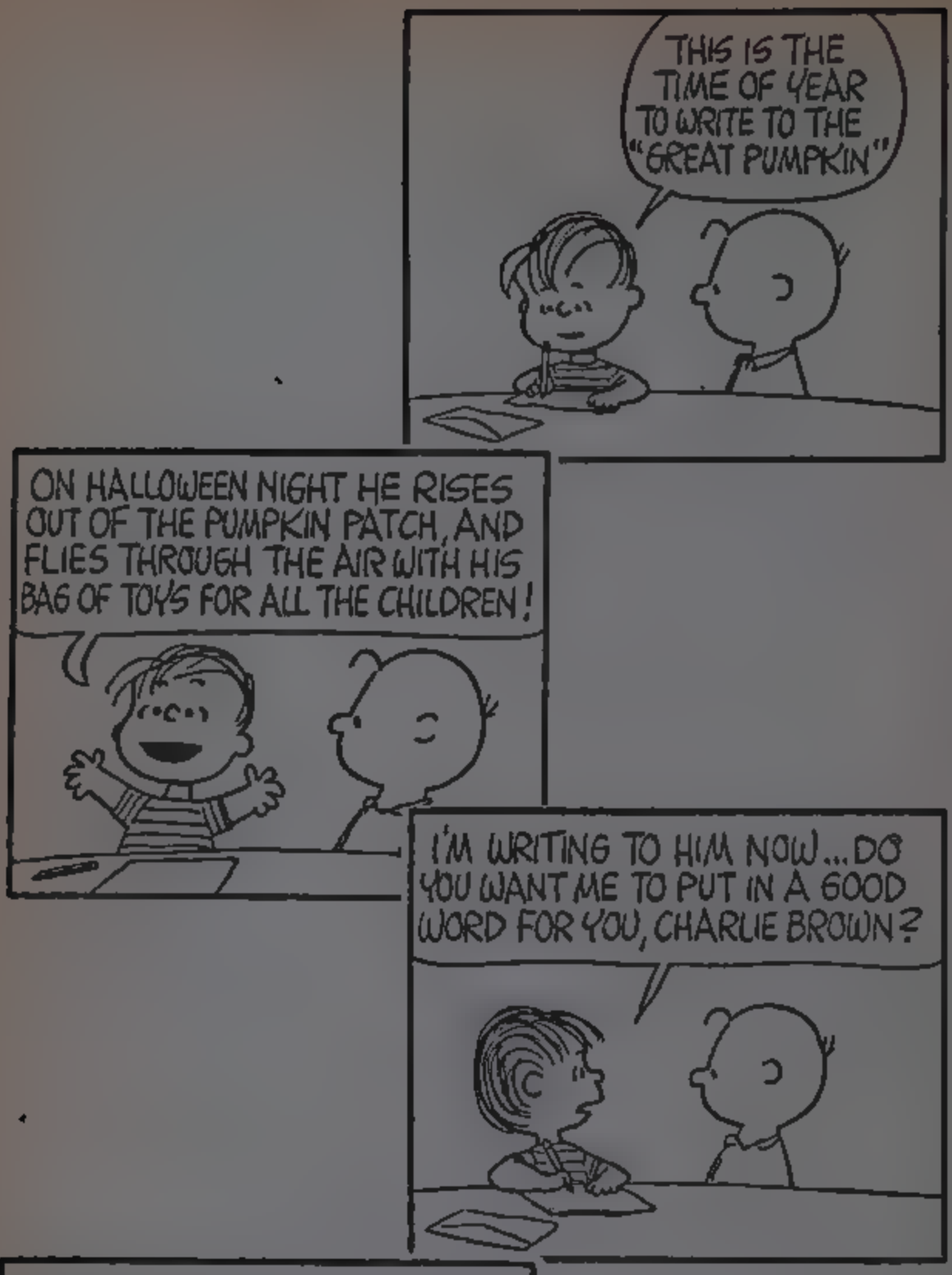

ARE YOU JEALOUS OF ME, PATTY, BECAUSE I HAVE NATURALLY CURLY HAIR?
NO, I TRY NOT TO BE JEALOUS OF ANYONE...JEALOUSY IS A FLAW WHICH CAN DESTROY AN OTHERWISE BEAUTIFUL PERSONALITY..

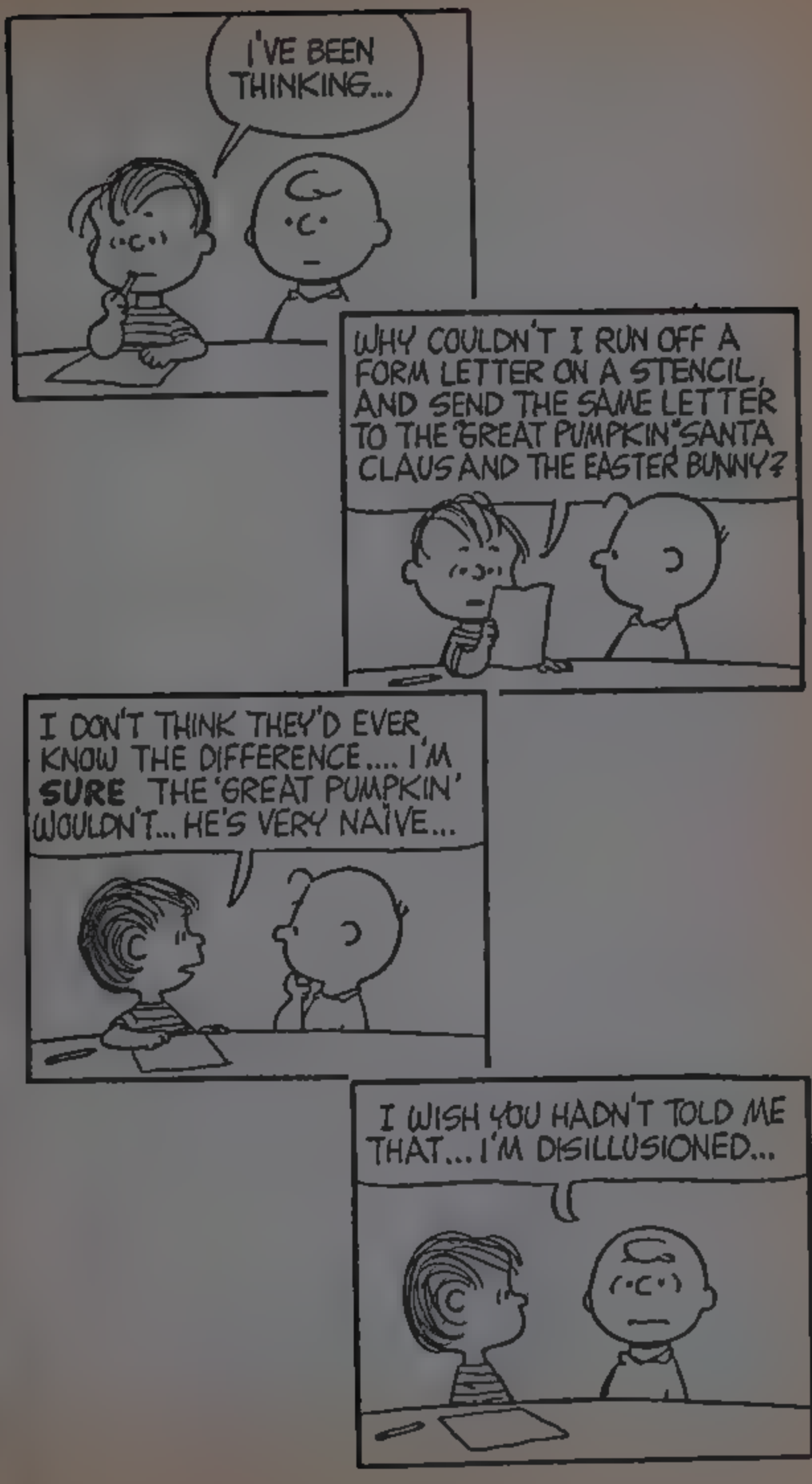


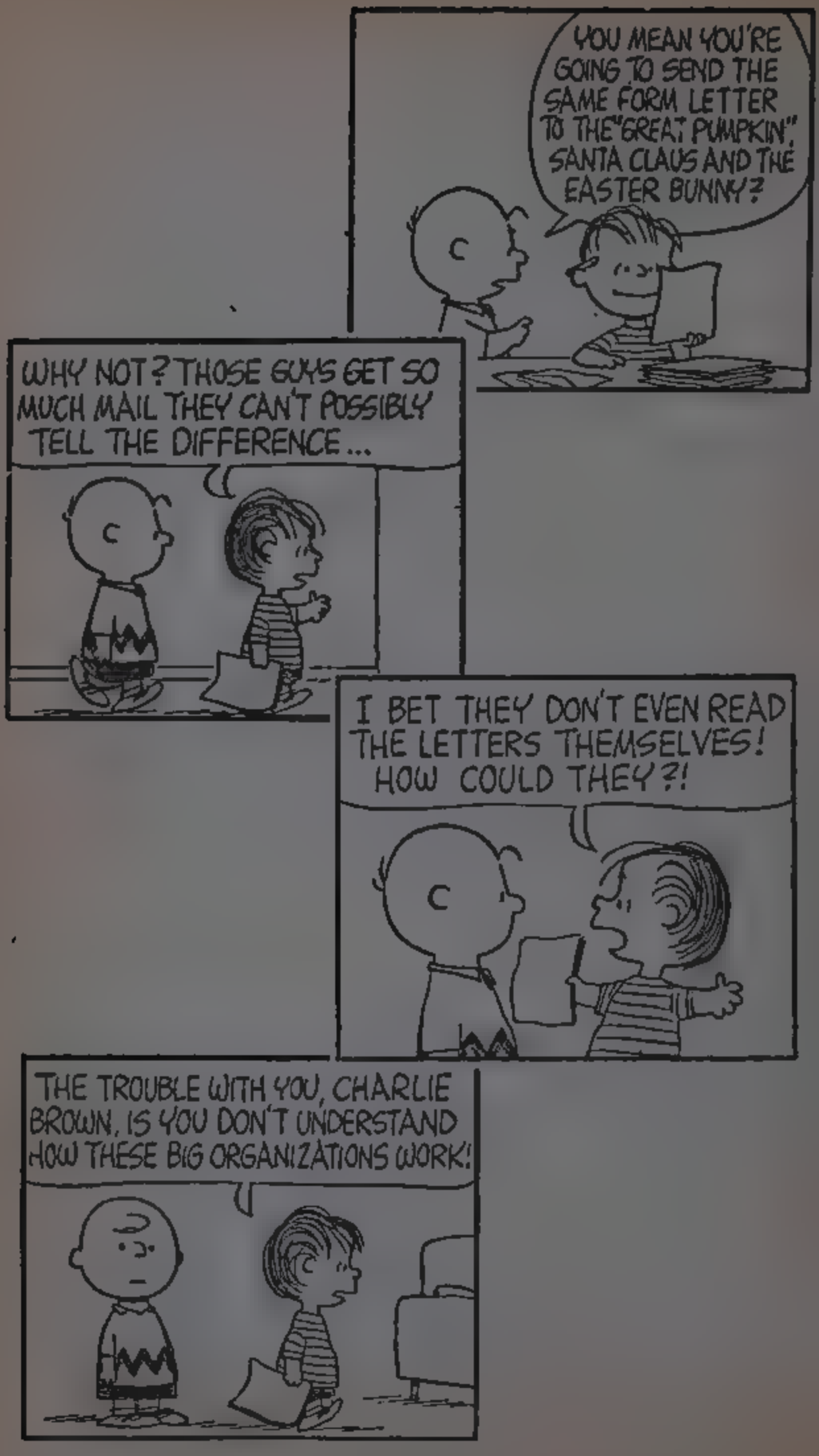
RATS!

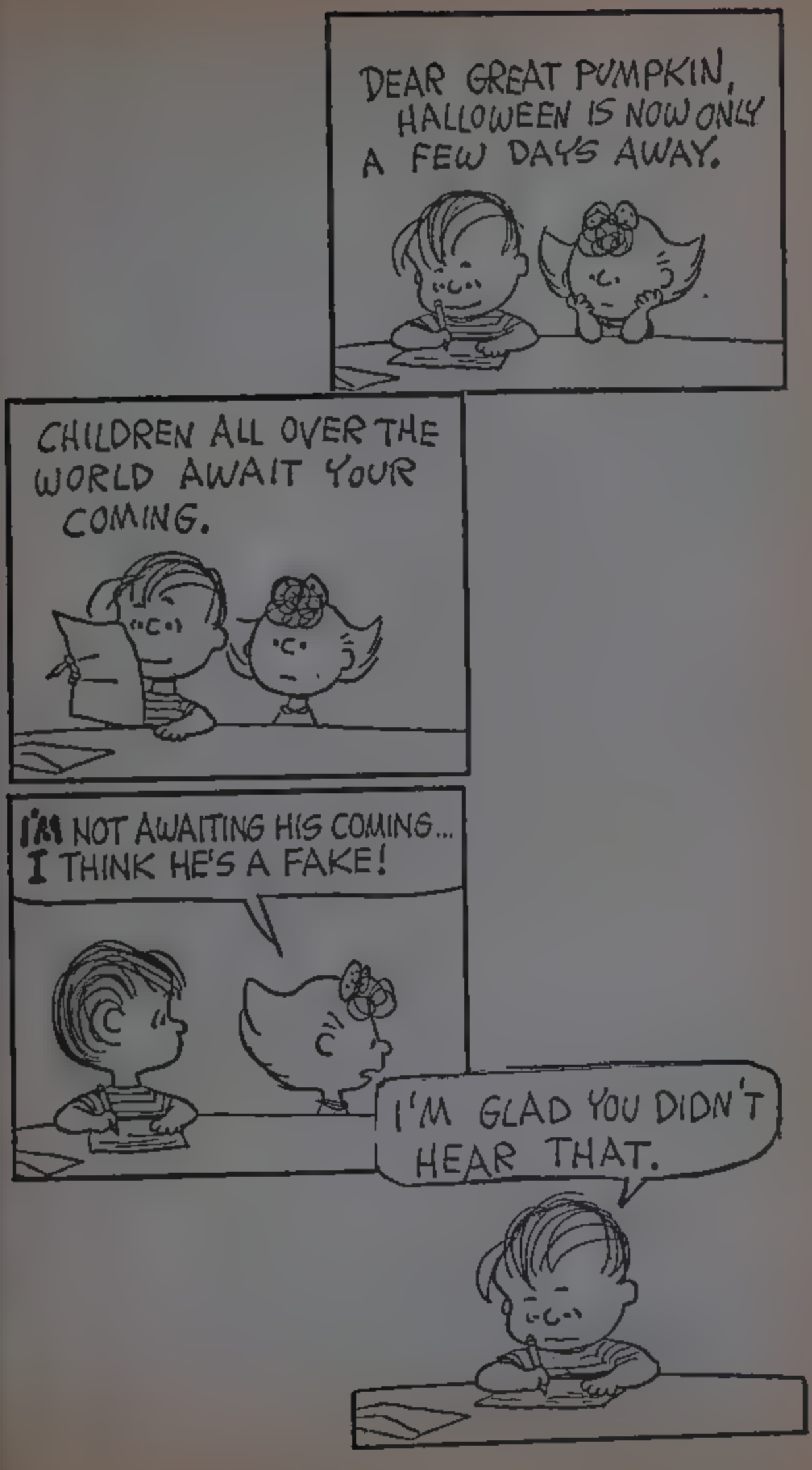
ARE YOU JEALOUS OF MY NATURALLY CURLY HAIR, VIOLET?
NOT REALLY...THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN THIS WORLD TO WORRY ABOUT...
I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, OF COURSE, BUT I'M ALSO QUITE CONTENT WITH MY SIMPLE PONY-TAIL...
WHAT'S THE GOOD OF HAVING NATURALLY CURLY HAIR IF NOBODY'S JEALOUS?!

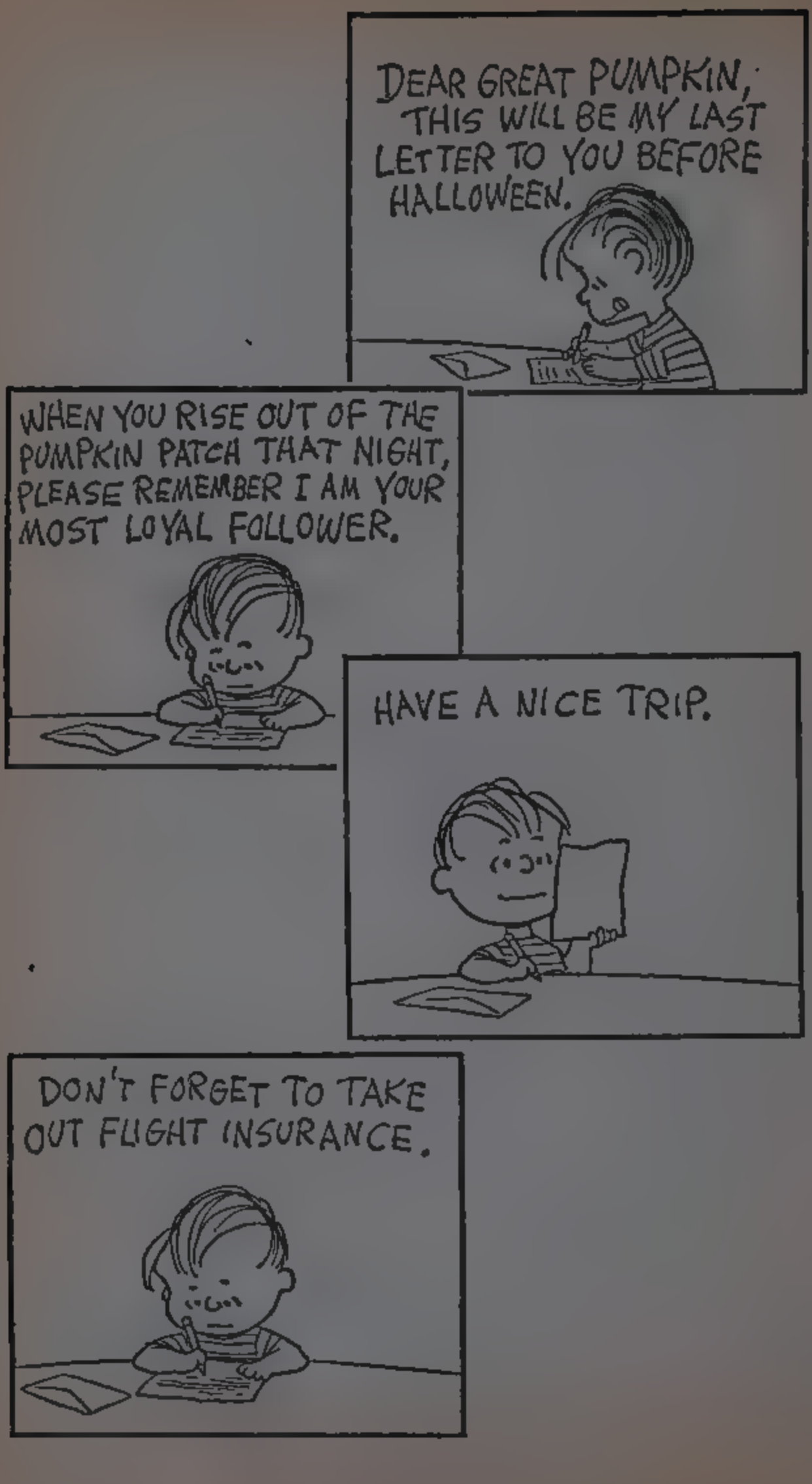

DEAR GREAT PUMPKIN, I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO YOUR ARRIVAL ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT.
I HOPE YOU WILL BRING ME LOTS OF PRESENTS.
EVERYONE TELLS ME YOU ARE A FAKE, BUT I BELIEVE IN YOU.
SINCERELY, LINUS VAN PELT
P.S. IF YOU REALLY ARE A FAKE, DON'T TELL ME. I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.


THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR TO WRITE TO THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"
ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT HE RISES OUT OF THE PUMPKIN PATCH, AND FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH HIS BAG OF TOYS FOR ALL THE CHILDREN!
I'M WRITING TO HIM NOW... DO YOU WANT ME TO PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU, CHARLIE BROWN?
BY ALL MEANS... I CAN USE ALL THE INFLUENCE I CAN GET IN HIGH PLACES!


I'VE BEEN THINKING...
WHY COULDN'T I RUN OFF A FORM LETTER ON A STENCIL, AND SEND THE SAME LETTER TO THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" SANTA CLAUS AND THE EASTER BUNNY?
I DON'T THINK THEY'D EVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.... I'M **SURE** THE 'GREAT PUMPKIN' WOULDN'T... HE'S VERY NAÏVE...
I WISH YOU HADN'T TOLD ME THAT... I'M DISILLUSIONED...

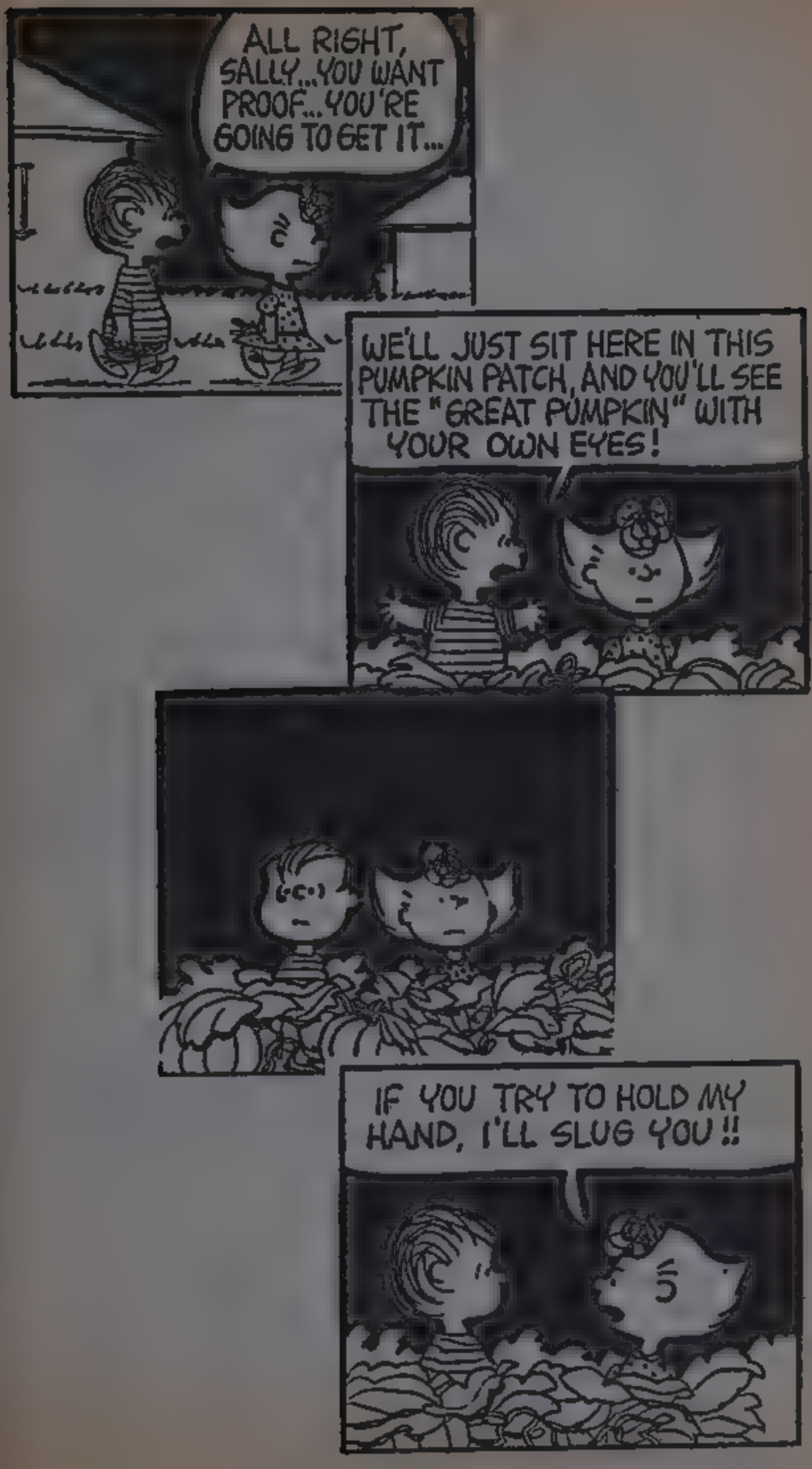

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SEND THE SAME FORM LETTER TO THE "GREAT PUMPKIN", SANTA CLAUS AND THE EASTER BUNNY?
WHY NOT? THOSE GUYS GET SO MUCH MAIL THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY TELL THE DIFFERENCE...
I BET THEY DON'T EVEN READ THE LETTERS THEMSELVES! HOW COULD THEY?!
THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, CHARLIE BROWN, IS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THESE BIG ORGANIZATIONS WORK!


DEAR GREAT PUMPKIN, HALLOWEEN IS NOW ONLY A FEW DAYS AWAY.
CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD AWAIT YOUR COMING.
I'M NOT AWAITING HIS COMING... I THINK HE'S A FAKE!
I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T HEAR THAT.

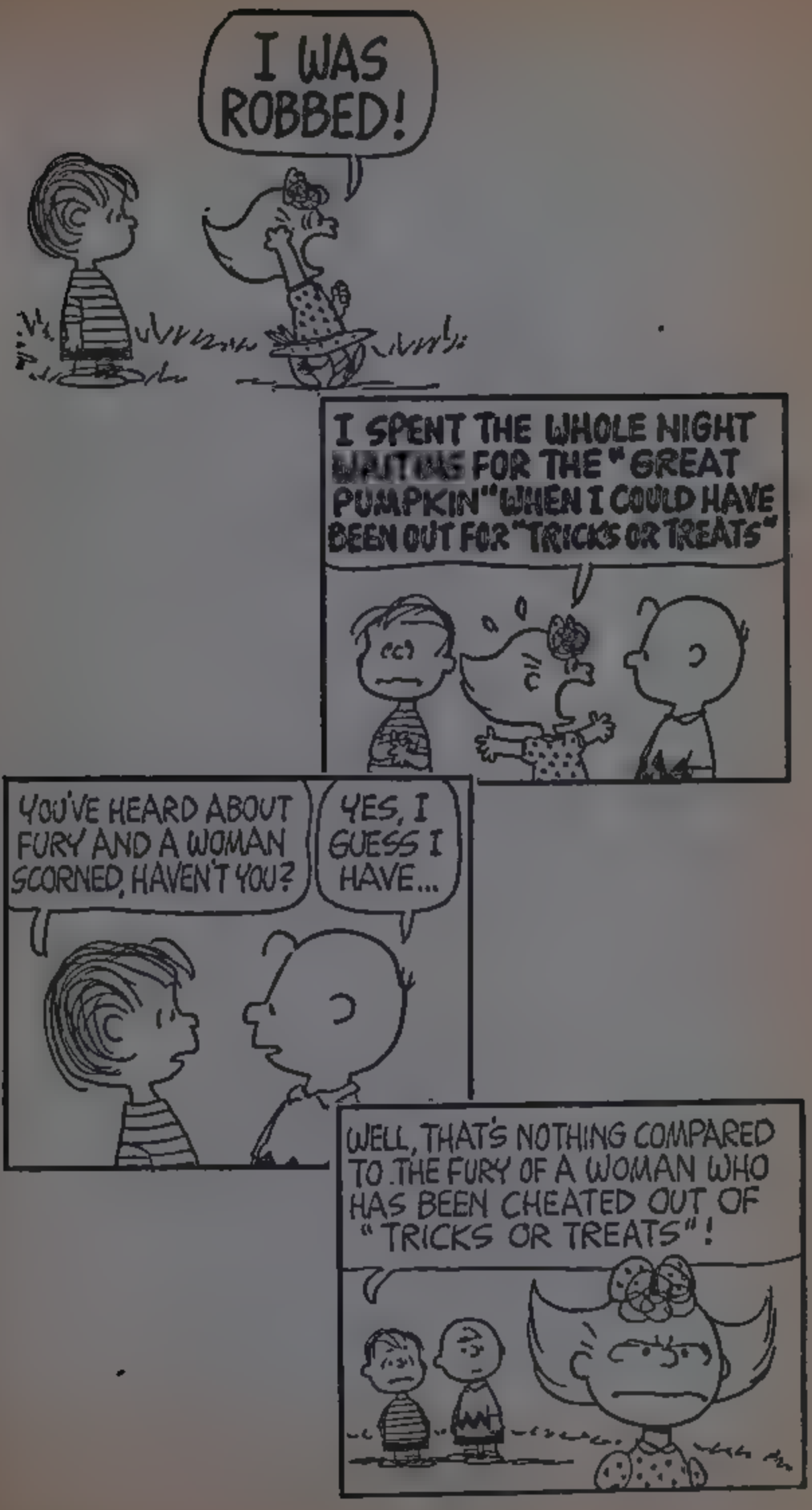

DEAR GREAT PUMPKIN, THIS WILL BE MY LAST LETTER TO YOU BEFORE HALLOWEEN.
WHEN YOU RISE OUT OF THE PUMPKIN PATCH THAT NIGHT, PLEASE REMEMBER I AM YOUR MOST LOYAL FOLLOWER.
HAVE A NICE TRIP.
DON'T FORGET TO TAKE OUT FLIGHT INSURANCE.

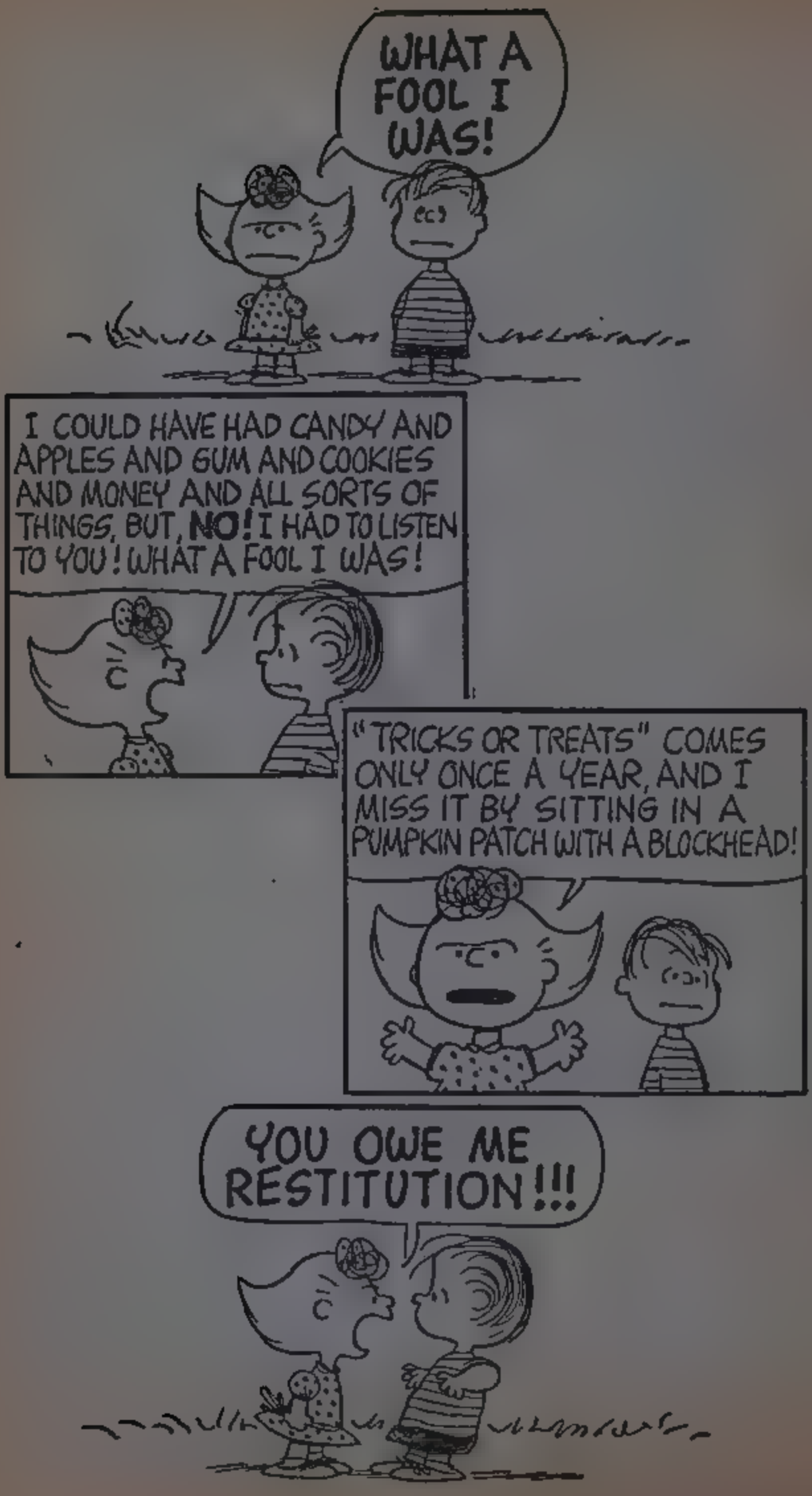
AND ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" RISES OUT OF THE PUMPKIN PATCH...
THEN HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR TO BRING TOYS TO ALL THE GOOD LITTLE CHILDREN EVERYWHERE!
THAT'S A GOOD STORY...
I PLACE IT JUST A LITTLE BELOW THE ONE ABOUT THE FLYING REINDEER!

YOU DON'T BELIEVE THE STORY OF THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"?
I'M DISILLUSIONED! I THOUGHT LITTLE GIRLS ALWAYS BELIEVED EVERYTHING THAT WAS TOLD TO THEM
I THOUGHT LITTLE GIRLS WERE INNOCENT AND TRUSTING...
WELCOME TO 1969!


ALL RIGHT, SALLY...YOU WANT PROOF...YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT...
WE'LL JUST SIT HERE IN THIS PUMPKIN PATCH, AND YOU'LL SEE THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" WITH YOUR OWN EYES!
IF YOU TRY TO HOLD MY HAND, I'LL SLUG YOU !!

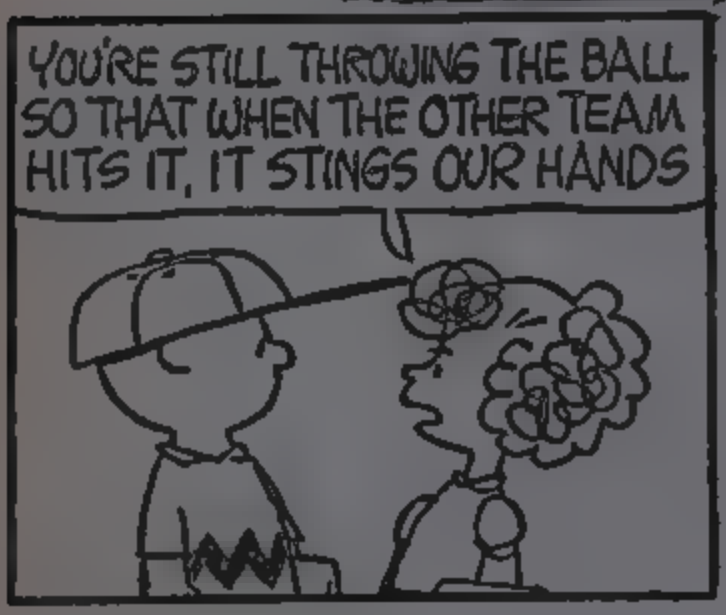
HALLOWEEN IS OVER!! I'VE MISSED IT!!!
YOU BLOCKHEAD, YOU'VE KEPT ME UP ALL NIGHT WAITING FOR THE "GREAT PUMPKIN," AND HE NEVER CAME!
I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO GO OUT FOR "TRICKS OR TREATS"! IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT!
I'LL SUE!!


I WAS ROBBED!
I SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT WAITING FOR THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" WHEN I COULD HAVE BEEN OUT FOR "TRICKS OR TREATS"
YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT FURY AND A WOMAN SCORNED, HAVEN'T YOU?
YES, I GUESS I HAVE...
WELL, THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE FURY OF A WOMAN WHO HAS BEEN CHEATED OUT OF "TRICKS OR TREATS"!

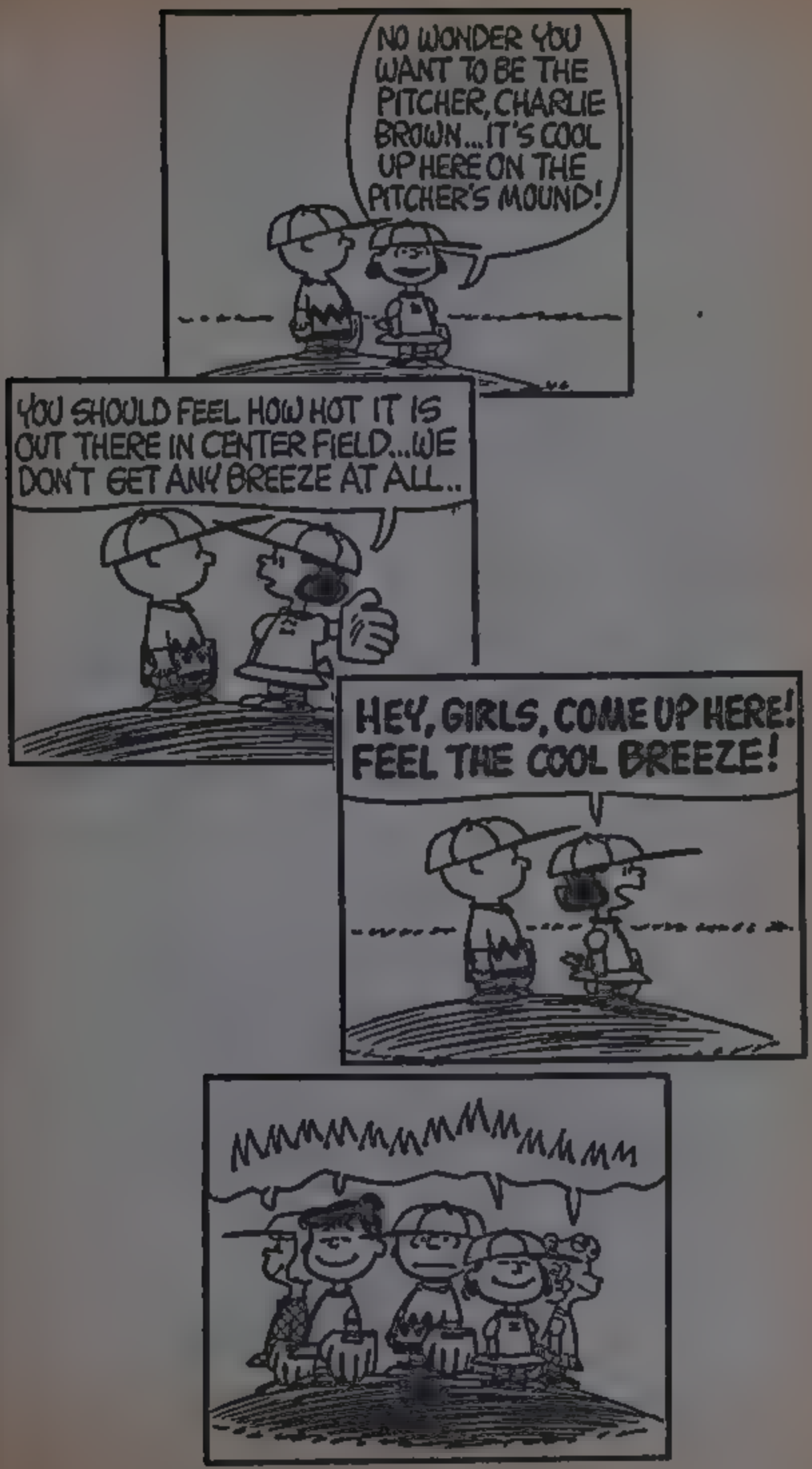

WHAT A FOOL I WAS!
I COULD HAVE HAD CANDY AND APPLES AND GUM AND COOKIES AND MONEY AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS, BUT, NO! I HAD TO LISTEN TO YOU! WHAT A FOOL I WAS!
"TRICKS OR TREATS" COMES ONLY ONCE A YEAR, AND I MISS IT BY SITTING IN A PUMPKIN PATCH WITH A BLOCKHEAD!
YOU OWE ME RESTITUTION!!!

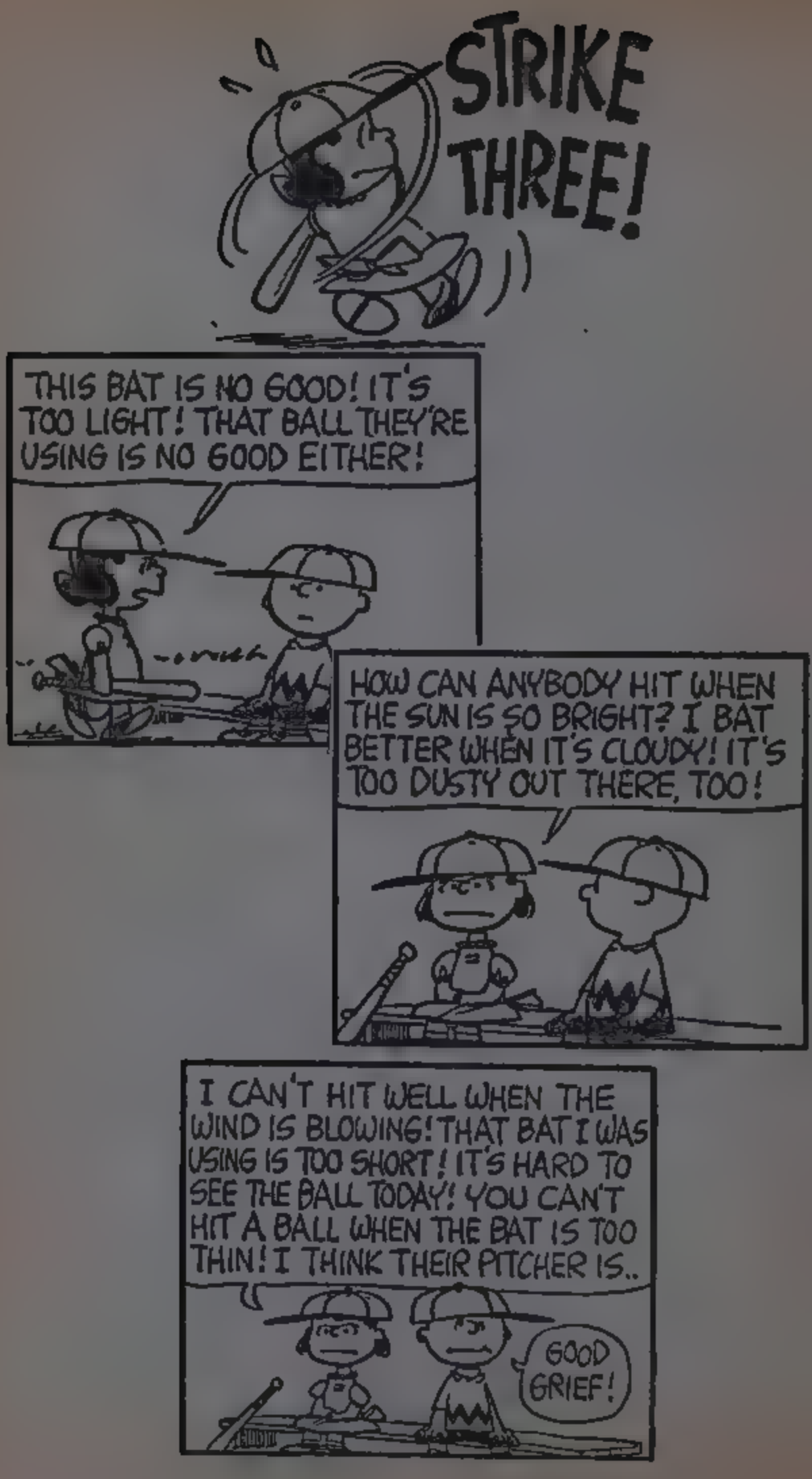
YOU'RE NOT PITCHING RIGHT, CHARLIE BROWN..
WHENEVER THE OTHER TEAM HITS THE BALL TO US, AND WE TRY TO CATCH IT, THE BALL STINGS OUR HANDS!
TRY TO PITCH SO THAT THE BALL WON'T STING OUR HANDS
I HAVE A VERY FUSSY INFIELD!

YOU'RE STILL NOT PITCHING RIGHT, CHARLIE BROWN...


YOU'RE STILL THROWING THE BALL SO THAT WHEN THE OTHER TEAM HITS IT, IT STINGS OUR HANDS

THAT CAN BECOME VERY ANNOYING!

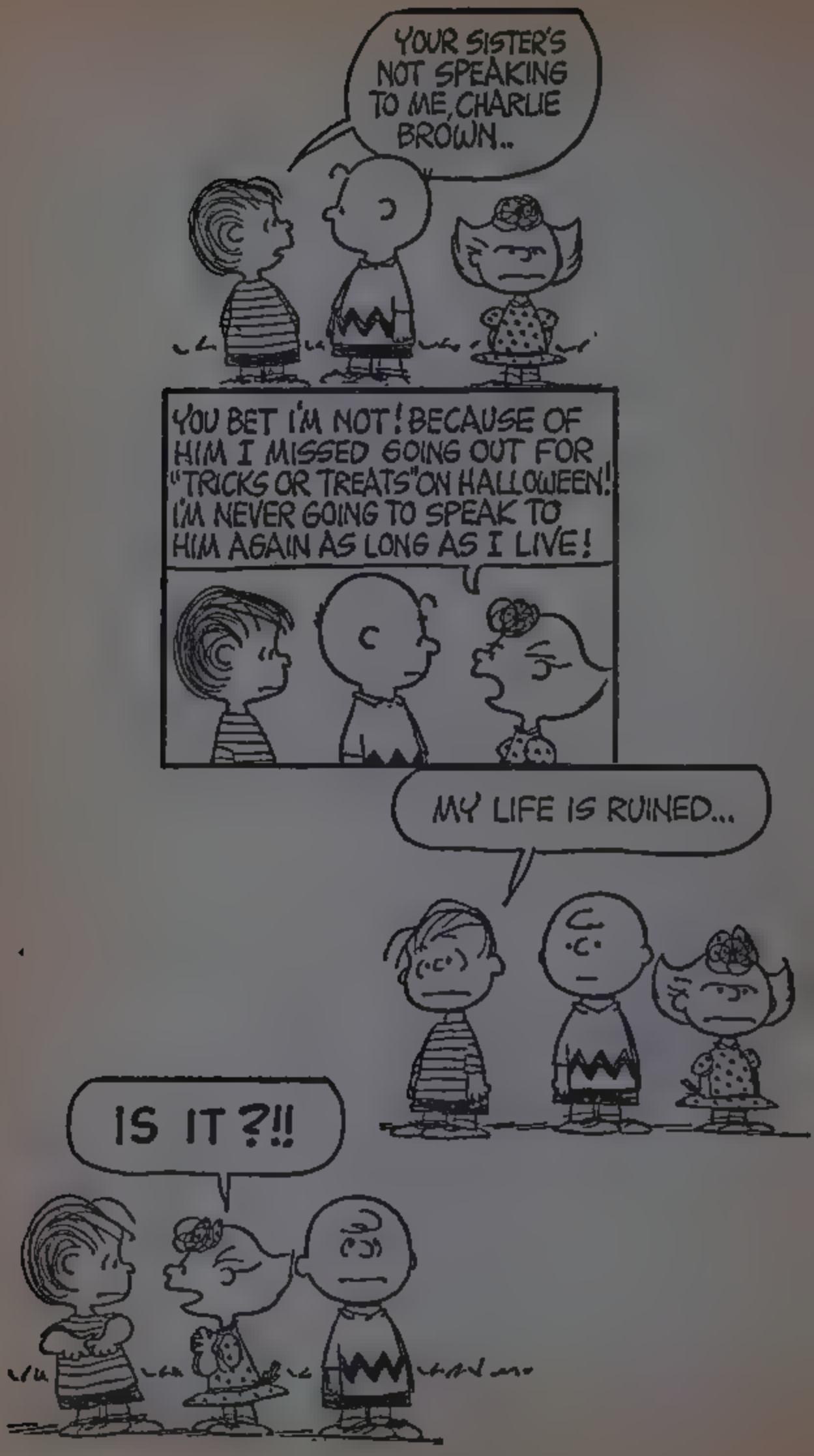

NO WONDER YOU WANT TO BE THE PITCHER, CHARLIE BROWN... IT'S COOL UP HERE ON THE PITCHER'S MOUND!
YOU SHOULD FEEL HOW HOT IT IS OUT THERE IN CENTER FIELD... WE DON'T GET ANY BREEZE AT ALL..
HEY, GIRLS, COME UP HERE! FEEL THE COOL BREEZE!
MMMMMMMMMMMMM

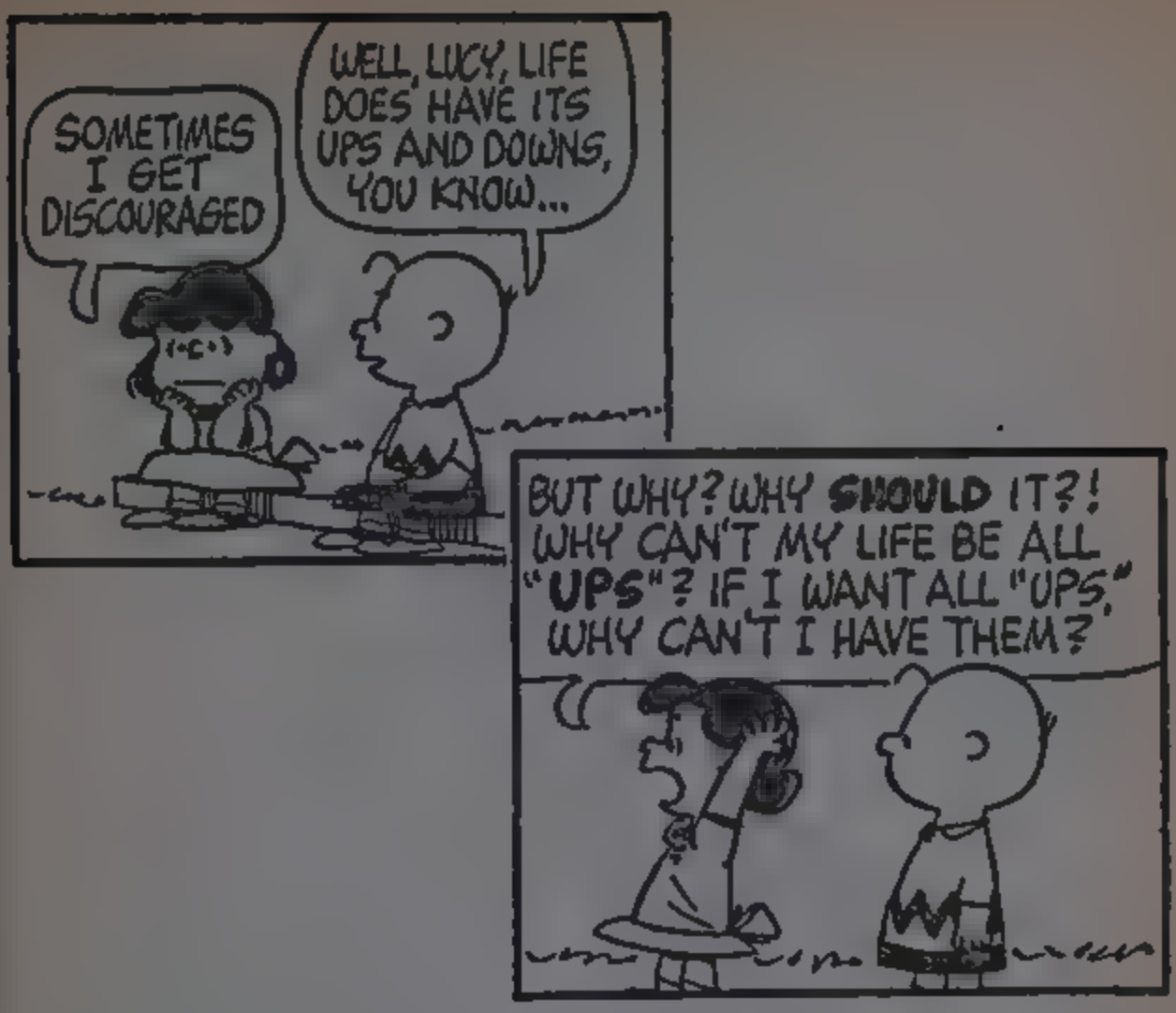

STRIKE THREE!
THIS BAT IS NO GOOD! IT'S TOO LIGHT! THAT BALL THEY'RE USING IS NO GOOD EITHER!
HOW CAN ANYBODY HIT WHEN THE SUN IS SO BRIGHT? I BAT BETTER WHEN IT'S CLOUDY! IT'S TOO DUSTY OUT THERE, TOO!
I CAN'T HIT WELL WHEN THE WIND IS BLOWING! THAT BAT I WAS USING IS TOO SHORT! IT'S HARD TO SEE THE BALL TODAY! YOU CAN'T HIT A BALL WHEN THE BAT IS TOO THIN! I THINK THEIR PITCHER IS..
GOOD GRIEF!

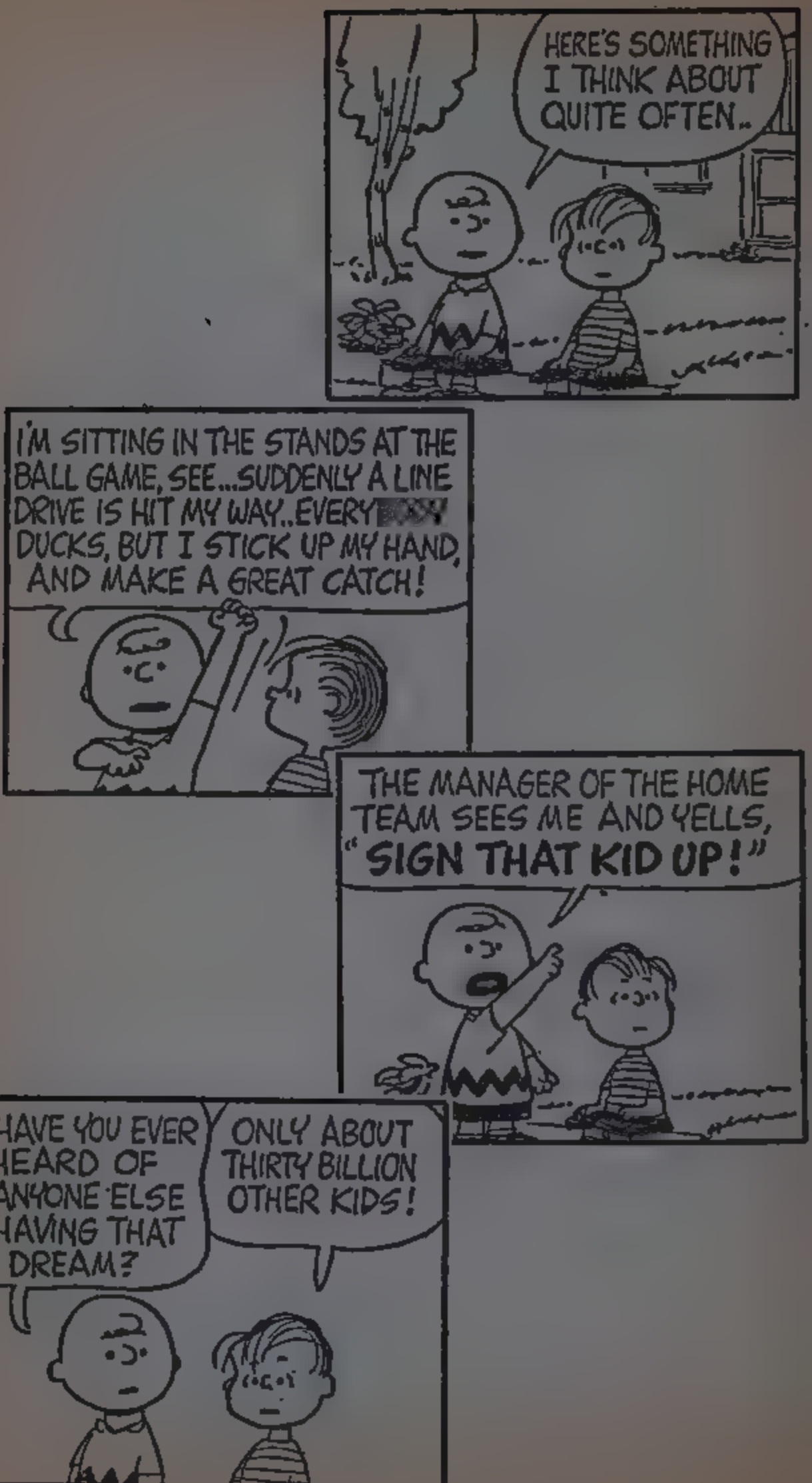
BOY, YOU SURE HAVE IT EASY!
YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING, DO YOU? JUST EAT AND SLEEP!
WHAT WOULD THIS WORLD BE LIKE IF EVERYONE DID NOTHING BUT EAT AND SLEEP?
EVERYONE WOULD BE FAT AND WELL-RESTED!

BOWLING! SHE'S ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT HOW GOOD HER DAD IS AT BOWLING!
NOW SHE SAYS HE'S EVEN GOING TO BOWL ON TELEVISION
WELL, THAT ISN'T EXACTLY TRUE...HE ISN'T THAT GOOD...
ACTUALLY, HE'S GOING TO BE BOWLING ON RADIO!

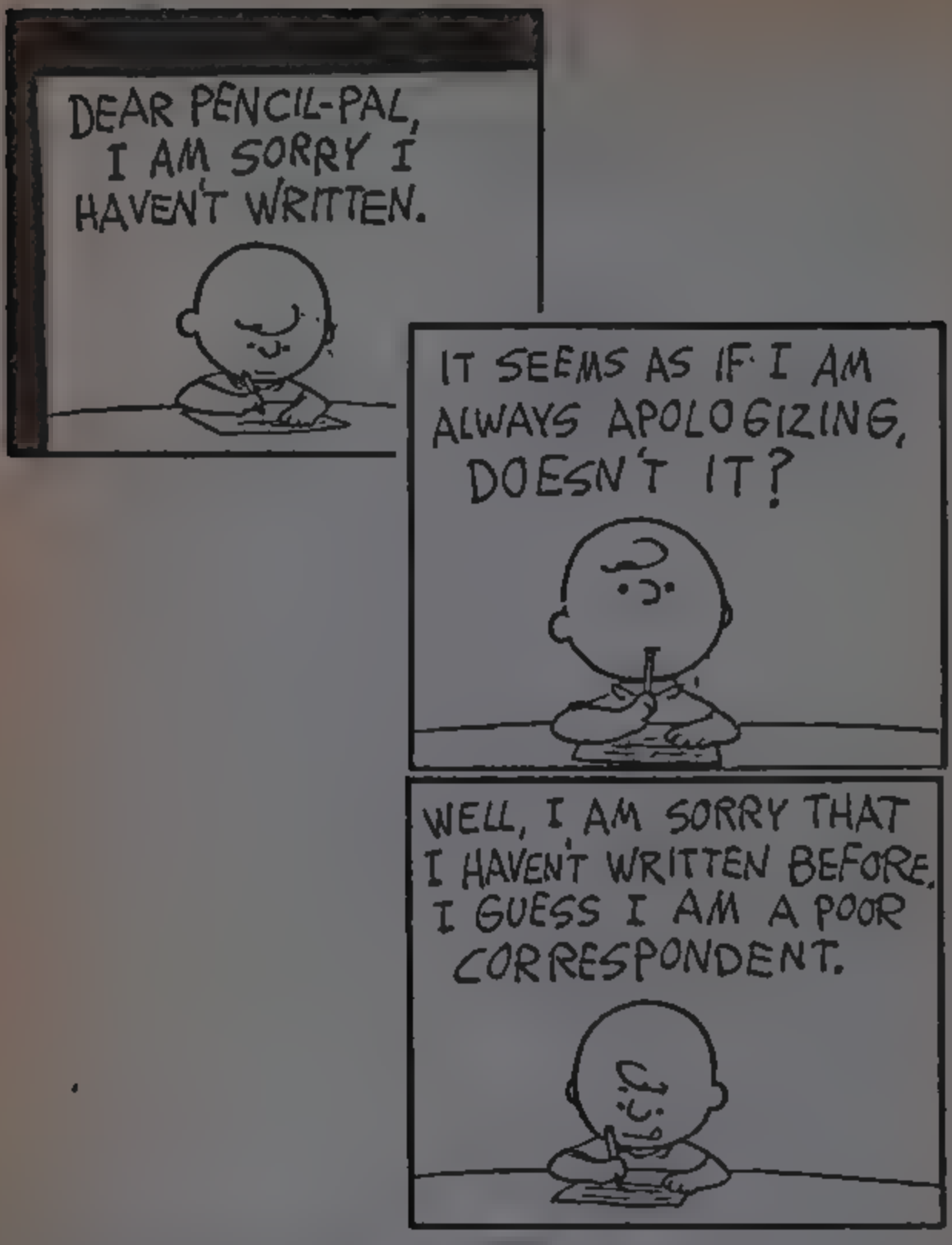
I'M NOT SPEAKING TO YOU! AFTER WHAT HAPPENED ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT, I'M NEVER GOING TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
I WOULDN'T SPEAK TO YOU IF I MET YOU ON THE STREET, ON THE OCEAN, IN THE AIR OR ON THE MOON!
HOW ABOUT IF I WERE COMING THROUGH THE RYE?!


YOUR SISTER'S NOT SPEAKING TO ME, CHARLIE BROWN..
YOU BET I'M NOT! BECAUSE OF HIM I MISSED GOING OUT FOR "TRICKS OR TREATS" ON HALLOWEEN! I'M NEVER GOING TO SPEAK TO HIM AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!
MY LIFE IS RUINED...
IS IT?!!

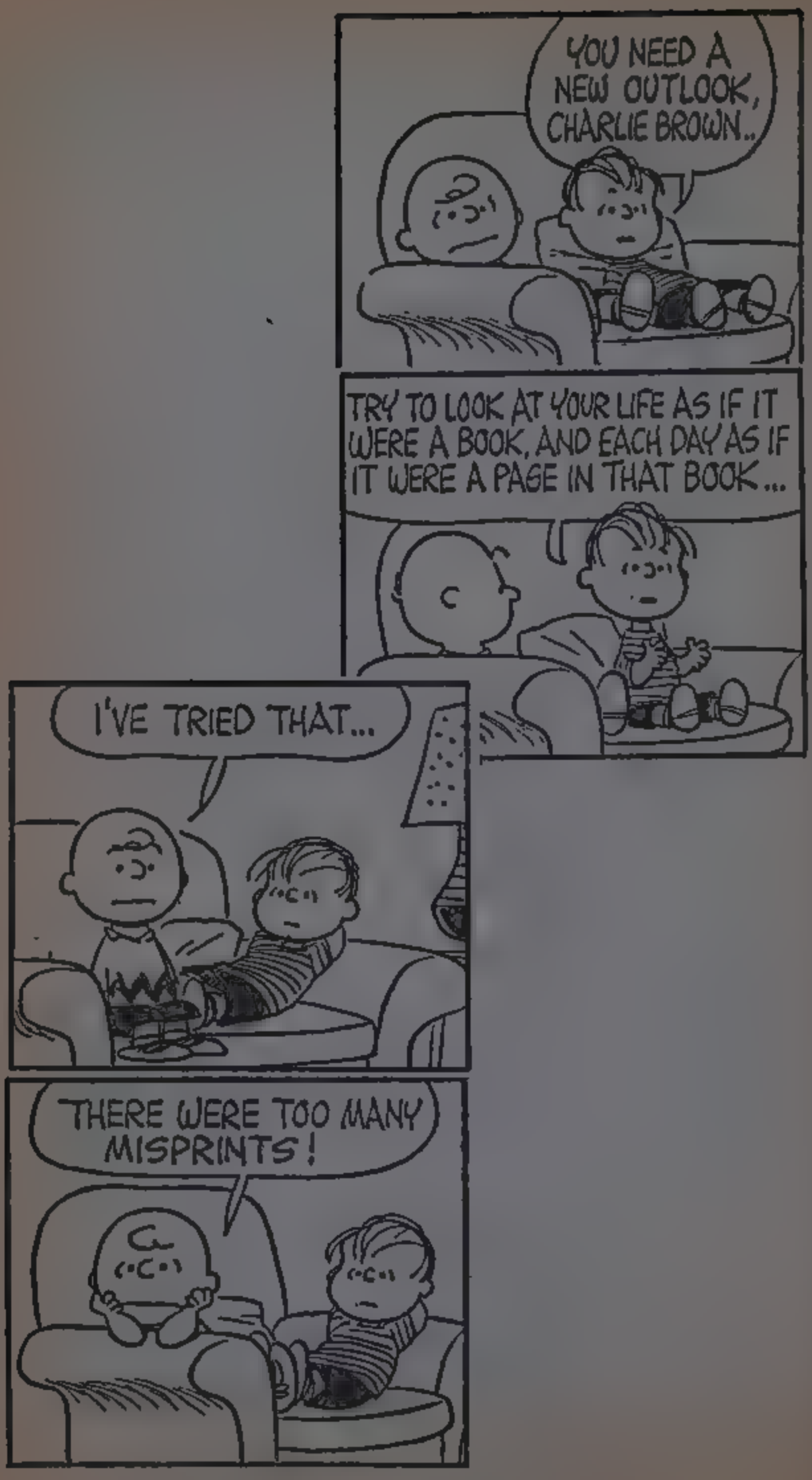

SOMETIMES I GET DISCOURAGED
WELL, LUCY, LIFE DOES HAVE ITS UPS AND DOWNS, YOU KNOW...
BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD IT?! WHY CAN'T MY LIFE BE ALL "UPS"? IF I WANT ALL "UPS," WHY CAN'T I HAVE THEM?
WHY CAN'T I JUST MOVE FROM ONE "UP" TO ANOTHER "UP"? WHY CAN'T I JUST GO FROM AN "UP" TO AN "UPPER-UP"?
I DON'T WANT ANY "DOWNS"! I JUST WANT "UPS" AND "UPS" AND "UPS"!
I CAN'T STAND IT...


HERE'S SOMETHING I THINK ABOUT QUITE OFTEN..
I'M SITTING IN THE STANDS AT THE BALL GAME, SEE...SUDDENLY A LINE DRIVE IS HIT MY WAY..EVERYBODY DUCKS, BUT I STICK UP MY HAND, AND MAKE A GREAT CATCH!
THE MANAGER OF THE HOME TEAM SEES ME AND YELLS, "SIGN THAT KID UP!"
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF ANYONE ELSE HAVING THAT DREAM?
ONLY ABOUT THIRTY BILLION OTHER KIDS!

ONLY 20 MORE DAYS UNTIL BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY
IF YOU'D KEEP TRACK YOURSELF, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS!

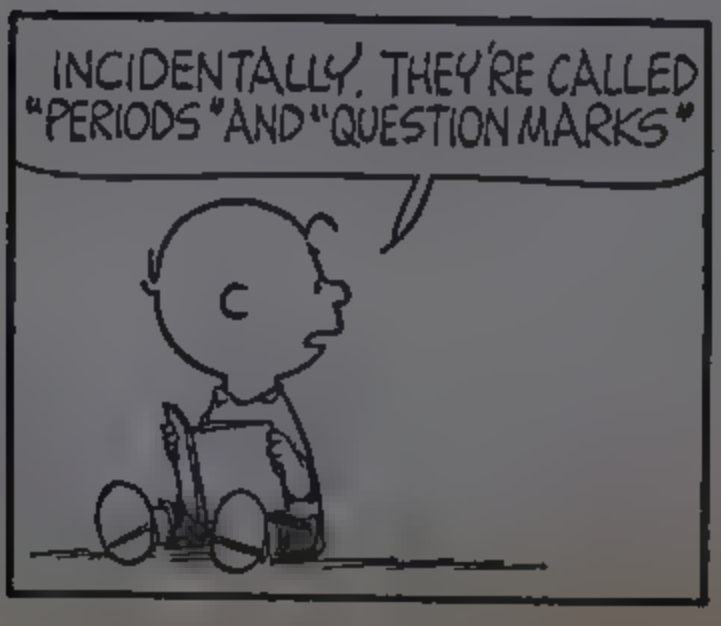

DEAR PENCIL-PAL, I AM SORRY I HAVEN'T WRITTEN.
IT SEEMS AS IF I AM ALWAYS APOLOGIZING, DOESN'T IT?
WELL, I AM SORRY THAT I HAVEN'T WRITTEN BEFORE. I GUESS I AM A POOR CORRESPONDENT.
PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR NOT WRITING SOONER. HOW HAVE YOU BEEN? YOURS TRULY, CHARLIE BROWN

I'M SICK, AND TIRED OF EVERYTHING!
I'VE LOST INTEREST IN EVERYTHING!
EVERYTHING? EVERYTHING!
EVEN PRETTY FACES?


YOU NEED A NEW OUTLOOK, CHARLIE BROWN..
TRY TO LOOK AT YOUR LIFE AS IF IT WERE A BOOK, AND EACH DAY AS IF IT WERE A PAGE IN THAT BOOK...
I'VE TRIED THAT...
THERE WERE TOO MANY MISPRINTS!

ONLY 18 MORE DAYS UNTIL BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY
WHO CARES?
WE DO!

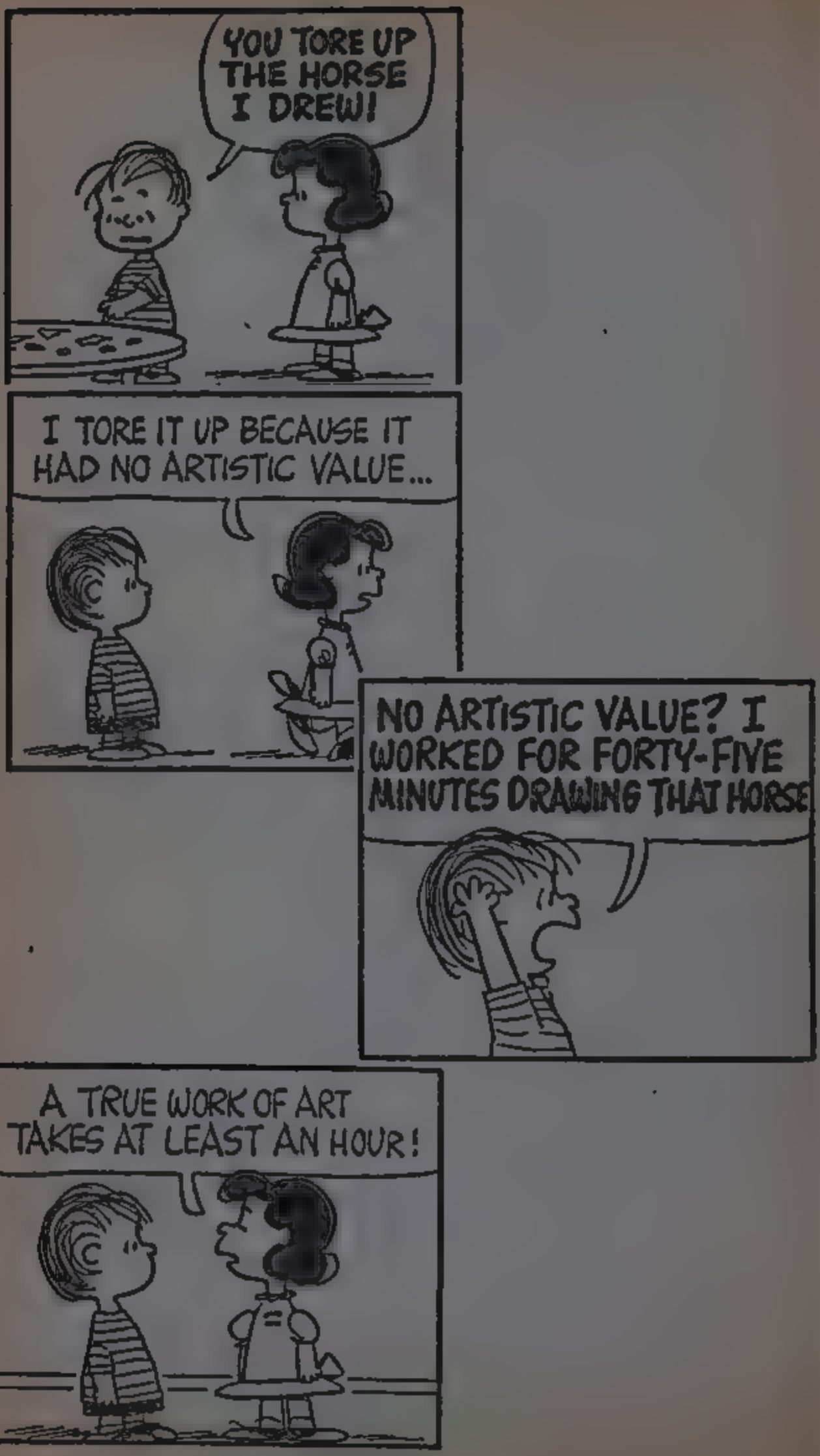
WHEN YOU WRITE, "JANE SAW THE HORSE," DO YOU USE A "SPOT" OR A "BUTTONHOOK"?
A "SPOT"
THANK YOU

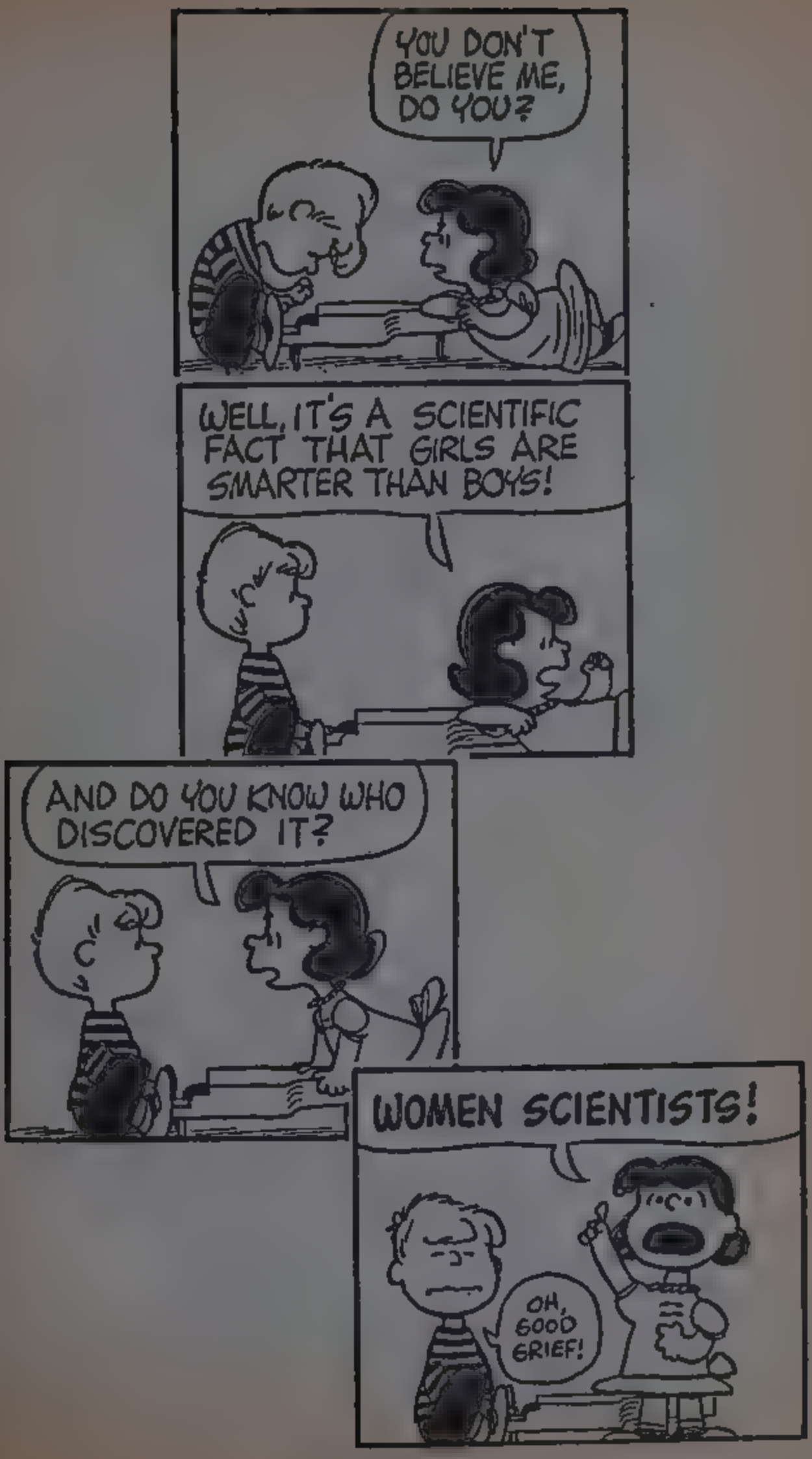

INCIDENTALLY, THEY'RE CALLED "PERIODS" AND "QUESTION MARKS"

TO THOSE OF US WITH REAL UNDERSTANDING, DANCING IS THE ONLY PURE ART FORM!

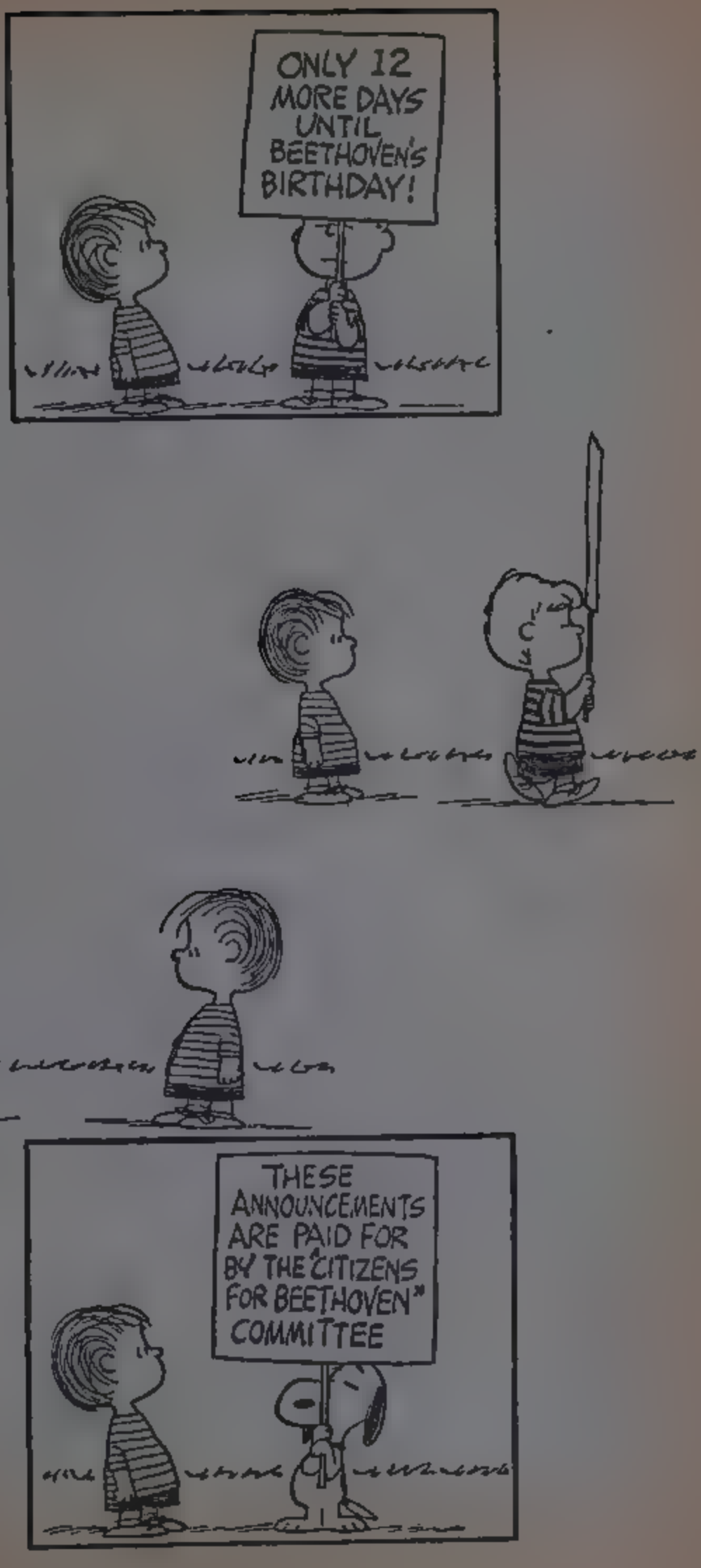
YOU'RE SO CRABBY ALL THE TIME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE!
WHO'S FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE?
YOU HAVE! LET'S SEE YOU SMILE! I'LL BET YOU CAN'T!
THERE! SEE? A SMILE GOES UP, NOT DOWN! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE! SEE?!
HOW HUMILIATING!

HERE'S YOUR CRAYONS...THANKS FOR LETTING ME USE THEM!
IT'S HARD TO GET MAD AT SOMEONE WHO RETURNS THINGS SO PROMPTLY...

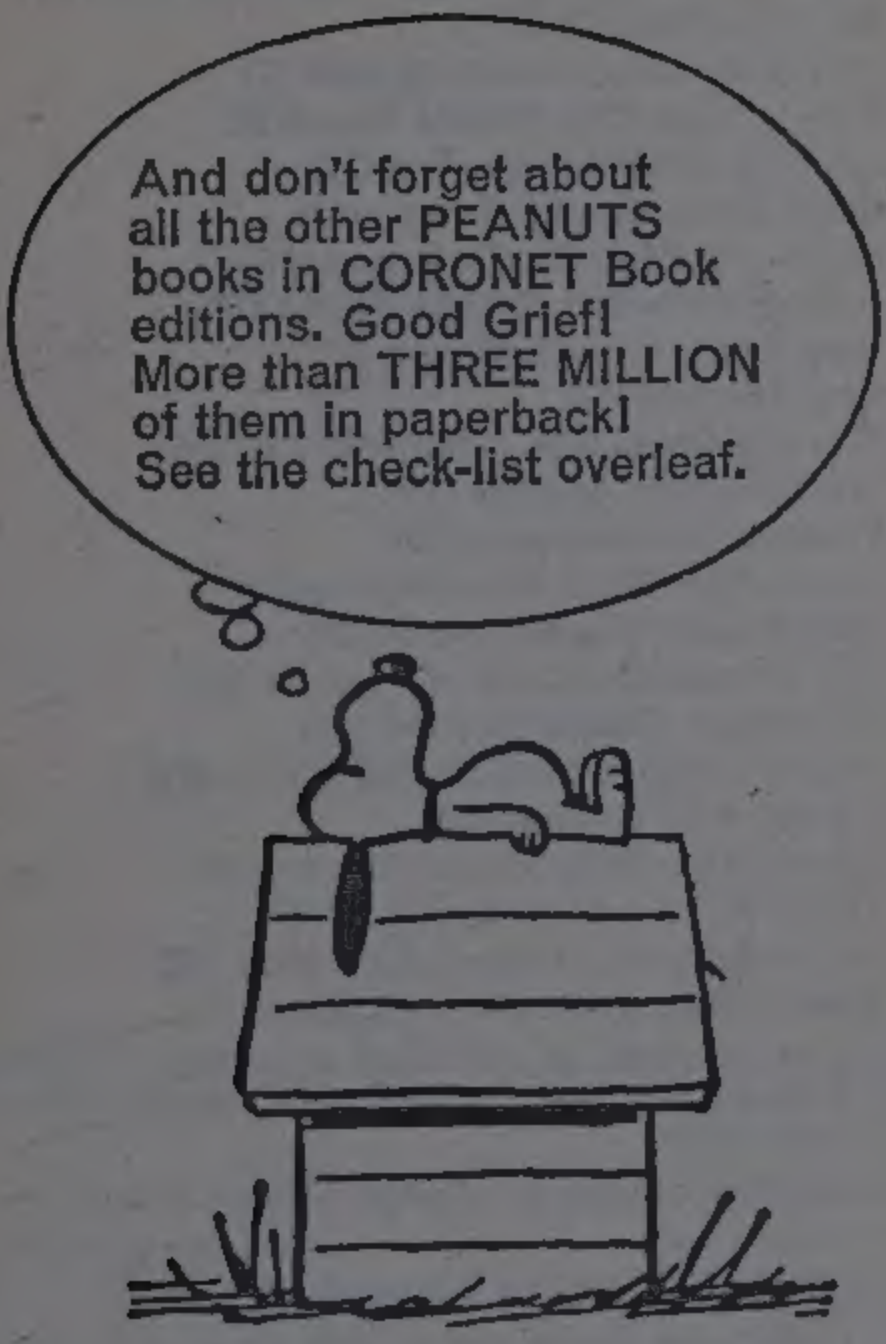

YOU TORE UP THE HORSE I DREW!
I TORE IT UP BECAUSE IT HAD NO ARTISTIC VALUE...
NO ARTISTIC VALUE? I WORKED FOR FORTY-FIVE MINUTES DRAWING THAT HORSE
A TRUE WORK OF ART TAKES AT LEAST AN HOUR!


YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, DO YOU?
WELL, IT'S A SCIENTIFIC FACT THAT GIRLS ARE SMARTER THAN BOYS!
AND DO YOU KNOW WHO DISCOVERED IT?
WOMEN SCIENTISTS!
OH, GOOD GRIEF!

TELL MOM I DON'T THINK I'LL GO TO SCHOOL TODAY..TELL HER I'M EMOTIONALLY EXHAUSTED...
SHE SAYS TO GET OUT OF BED THIS VERY MINUTE!
NICE TRY!


ONLY 12 MORE DAYS UNTIL BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY!
THESE ANNOUNCEMENTS ARE PAID FOR BY THE "CITIZENS FOR BEETHOVEN" COMMITTEE

MISS OTHMAR IS RETIRING FROM TEACHING...
SHE SAID IT'S ABOUT TIME SHE STARTED TO RAISE A FAMILY OF HER OWN...
I ASKED HER IF SHE CONSIDERED THIS A STEP FORWARD OR A STEP BACKWARD, BUT JUST THEN THE BELL RANG, AND I NEVER GOT AN ANSWER
IT WOULD MAKE A GOOD TOPIC FOR A PANEL DISCUSSION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I GET TIRED OF LOSING... EVERYTHING I DO, I LOSE!
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, CHARLIE BROWN..WE LEARN MORE FROM LOSING THAN WE DO FROM WINNING
THAT MAKES ME THE SMARTEST PERSON IN THE WORLD!!
SCHULZ

NOBODY'S PERFECT, CHARLIE BROWN

And we love you anyway.
So what if Lucy hollers at you...
Or if your team deserts you...
Or if Snoopy's your pal only at dinner t

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EXACTLY THE WAY YOU ARE...

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